Charlevoix County Herald.

VOLUME 47 — EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 31, 1943. — NUMBER 53

Peter Zoulek, Well Known Local Resident Passed Away Last Thurs.

Peter Zoulek passed away at his farm home in Wilson township last Thursday morning, Dec. 23, after failing health for several months with heart trouble.

Mr. Zoulek was born in Grand Traverse County, Sept. 17, 1869, his pareents being Joseph and Mary Zoulek. When about 19 years old he came to East Jordan where he followed the Blacksmith trade for several years. In 1885 he purchased a farm in Wilson township where he followed the occupation of a farmer until his death.

In August 1892, he was united in marriage to Miss Mary Lenosky, who passed away in 1895. On May, 25, 1897, he was united in marriage to Miss Frances Lenosky, who survived him, together with following sons and daughter:— George Zoulek, Iron Mountain; Fred and William Zoulek, East Jordan; Pfc. Don Zoulek, Camp Hale, Colo; and Mrs. Frances Edwards, Grayling.

A son, Laurance Zoulek, and a daughter, Mrs. Dorothy Schmitt, preceeded him in death. He is survived by a brother, Louis Zoulek, East Jordan; Thirteen grandchildren and four great grand children.

Out of a family of eight children, Louis Zoulek is now the only surviving member.

Funeral services were held in St. Joseph's Church, East Jordan, Monday forenoon, Dec. 27, Rev. Joseph J. Malinowski officiating. Final resting place, Calvary Cemetery, East Jordan.

Relatives from out of town here to attend the funeral were George Zoulek, Iron Mountain; Pfc. Don Zoulek, Camp Hale, Colo., Mr. and Mrs. Harold Edwards Grayling; Carl Schmitt, Detroit; Mrs. Carrie Kauer, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Christopher, Mr. and Mrs. Perry Christopher, Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Moran, Mr. and Mrs. Archie Helfrick, Mr. and Mrs. James Griffin, Tony and Lewis Zoulek, all of Old Mission; Mrs. Bythe Brown, Detroit; and Mr. Philip Schmitt, Petoskey.

Holiday Fun At Temple

A grand program of music, mirth and fun will usher in baby 1944 at the Temple this week-end with three fine fun shows all set for your edification. Red Skelton, Ann Rutherford, Rags Ragland and dem bums, The Brooklyn Dodgers, all appear Friday and Saturday in, "Whistling In Brooklyn." And on Sunday and Monday Mickey Rooney and Judy Garland head the cast of "Girl Crazy," with Tommy Dorsey and his Band providing swing of Gershwins tunes. Charles Laughton and Binnie Barns are featured on Tuesday and Wednesday in, "The Man Down Under," and on Family Night, Thursday, Chester Morris and Nancy Kelly are starred in, "Tornado."

Of course you'll need no reminder of that gala annual New Year's Eve Mid Nite Jamboree! As usual there will be all the trimmings with hats, favors, noisemakers, serpentines provided to make the old whoopee with— and on the screen an oll-out novelty picture that is announced as the greatest of it's kind in a decade. It will be a safe, sane, and happy way to greet 1944 so be on hand with all your friends.

Game Kill Below Normal for 1943

With the number of hunters and amount of time spent in the field in the 1943 small game season cut almost half from the 1942 season, the game kill was below the normal 'take' of previous years at the conservation department's Rose Lake wildlife experiment station. The pheasant kill of 6.8 birds shot per 100 acres was forty per cent less than in 1942. The rabbit kill of 5.5 animals was sixty per cent less and the fox squirrel take of 3.9 squirrels was down fifty per cent from the previous season.

Field observation during the breeding period indicate that the lower number of pheasants and rabbits might have been caused by spring rains and floods. The fox squirrel population was the highest in five years at Rose Lake but the lack of heavy frosts early in the hunting season kept leaves on the trees and made hunting visibility poor.

Pheasants made up forty-two per cent of the total bag, while rabbits dropped from first place in 1942 to second in 1943 with thirty-four per cent of the season's kill. Fox squirrels were again third, making up twenty-four percent of the total.

Forty-eight percent of the total hunting hours was spent in the first week of the season as compared with sixty-one per cent in the same period last year, and fifty-two percent of the game was taken the opening week, six per cent less than for the same time in 1942.



High Waters In The Great Lakes

Rise of more than two feet in the levels of Lake Michigan and Huron during the first eight months of the year has caused considerable damage to shore lines and installations of state parks located on the two lakes, according to the parks division of the department on conservation.

High water and northwest storms have cut in behind the retaining walls built in 1939 to protect the bath house at the Ludington state park. The wall is now being repaired. At Bay City state park more than 100 feet of beach depth has been lost. Damage was also done at the Muskegon and Mears state parks.

Water levels in the Great Lakes are the highest since 1930.

Homemakers' Corner

by

Home Economics Specialists
Michigan State College

GOOD COOKS SAVE ANY SOURED MILK

Milk that turns sour offers less excuse for dismay than milk that gets spilled, say M.S.C. home economics specialists, since the sour milk lends itself to many forms of cookery.

Sour milk may replace sweet in baking, and give lightness, tenderness and flavor to any hot bread except popovers, as well as gingerbread and spice cake. As for sour cream, a mere spoonful or two makes a gravy, sauce, or soup "special." Sour milk or cream has all the food values of milk or cream when fresh, and that alone is good reason for not wasting any.

To use sour milk successfully in baking, a few general rules are useful.

Rule One: In substituting sour milk for sweet, use an equal quantity of the sour milk. Add just enough soda to neutralize the acid. One-half level teaspoon soda is enough for each cup of really sour milk, or one-quarter teaspoon if the milk is just turning. Too much soda gives bad flavor and odor and produces dark flecks in the baked product.

Rule Two: Mix soda with dry ingredients. Don't add it directly to the milk, or the gas needed for leavening will begin to escape as soon as soda and sour milk combine.

For thin batters, the soda and sour milk usually furnish enough leavening, but thicker batters and doughs usually need some added baking powder. Count on ½ teaspoon of soda, used with 1 cup sour milk, as equal to 2 teaspoons of baking powder in a recipe. If more leavening powder is needed, make it up with baking powder.

Weighing Hens A Guide to Feed

That human habit of watching the waistline and the scales has a profitable adaptation with the poultry flock.

There's a direct relationship between the weight of hens and whether they will keep up their high winter egg production, claims C. G. Card, head of the M.S.C. poultry dept.

Chickens producing eggs at a consistently profitable rate must maintain body weight or eventually quit laying. Production is an inherited factor so that any well-fed bird with good parentage background will not get lazy as she stores up fat. But even the best birds will quit laying if feed is not adequate.

Five percent of a flock, or a minimum of 10 birds can be marked with a celluloid leg band or a numbered band. If the hens are numbered, then ndividual weights can be recorded to determine gains or losses in weights. If the hens are not numbered, then even the tital weight gives some indication of what is happening to the average in the flock.

Weighing once a month gives a clue to good feeding, but twice a month would be better, says Professor Card. Birds in heavy production, but beginning to lose weight, should have more feed. Such an increase can be provided by giving grains in addition to mash. If a dry mash is being fed, more feed will be consumed to regain weight if the mash is fed wet. A wet mash often is recommended as a starter toward heavier laying, as well as a correction for inadequate feed consumption.

Loses Watch While Seeking Oil. Recovers Same After Nearly 50 Years

About fifty years ago, Carl Stroebel with two other friends investigated indications of oil several miles east of Central Lake. They found indications, but since the supposed oil would not ignite, they gave up the hunt.

At this time, Carl carried a much-prized gold watch which was lost on this trip and not found until a few weeks ago. A young man, Hosmer by name, found a gold watch. When he opened the case he found Carl's name on the inside. The case is as good as new but the works are badly corroded.

Sometime in the future Carl may be quoted as one of the earliest oil pioneers in this particular locality. The Standard Oil having sunk a number of test wells near this farm where the watch was found.

Anyway, after nearly fifty years Carl has recovered the best watch he ever owned. He has contented himself ever since with the dollar make of pocket time pieces.

Wm. G. Boswell Appointed Registrar For The East Jordan Area

The following from Fay C. Davis, Clerk of Charlevoix County Selective Service system is self-explanatory:—

"It will be appreciated if you will run an article in your next issue announcing that Mr. William G. Boswell has been appointed Registrar for the East Jordan area and that men required to register because of having become 18 years of age may register by reporting to him.

"Mr. Reuling has acted as Registrar in the past."

Pussywillows In Bloom

Nature has its own methods of pulling odd and freakish stunts. About two weeks ago, Mrs. Clarence Drain, walking along the fair ground road, observed at the side of M-32 a clump of pussywillows in full bloom. She picked some of these and favored The Herald with a sprig. With real winter weather prevailing for some time past, these sprigs— among the first harbingers of springtime— are somewhat premature.

LOOKING BACKWARD

From the Herald Files of Forty, Thirty and Twenty Years Ago

Compiled by Mrs. Mabel Secord

January 2, 1904

(Note: The leading article on the front page is a brief account of the burning of the Iroquois Theatre in Chicago December 30, 1903)

Alfred Winger, 14-year-old son of Rev. Henry Winger of Boyne City, was the victim of the drowning accident mentioned in these columns last week.

Dr. F. C. Warne has bought the Cohen corner lot and plans to erect a business block there in the spring.

J. A. Boosinger is equipping his residence with a hot air furnace and a bath.

Comrade McKee, Chaplain of Stevens Post, G.A.R., died Sunday morning. The funeral occurred from the Saints' meeting house Tuesday.

Mrs. M. Westgate of Chicago arrived Friday evening to visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Bush. Mrs. Westgate was an eye-witness of the terrible holacaust in the Iroquois theatre.

Land Commissioner Wildey will offer town lots for sale at a bargain January 28th. Included in the list of 84,000 acres in Clare county is the site of Chase village in Lake county, once a thriving lumber town but later devastated by fire. The property will be sold in small parcels of less than an acre each. The lots are held at 30 cents each.

The East Jordan Military Band celebrated the advent of 1904 with a midnight street concert, a novel idea.

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January 3, 1914

A double drowning December 29th cost the lives of two Echo township lads, Elmer LeRoy Feree, aged seven, adopted son of James Feree, and Walter MaGue, thirteen year old adopted son of Asa Beal. The boys went skating on Beal's Lake, one of the Intermediate chain of lakes right after dinner and were last seen about 5:00 p. m. When they failed to return in the evening a searching party of forty men was organized. At midnight the search was abandoned but the bodies were located near the open channel about eight o'clock the next morning.

Miss Vera Hazel Sheldon, sister of Melvin Sheldon of East Jordan, was married in Lansing Christmas Eve to John J. Hughs. The ceremony was performed by the bride's father, Rev. LeRoy Sheldon.

The Eastern Star sponsored a play, "College Life," directed by Mr. and Mrs. Clyde P. Steen, to be given January 9th. It was a musical comedy and principal roles were taken by Messrs Mose Wiesman, Ray Fox, Harry Potter, Jay Hite, Patrick Foote, Ray Brintnall, and Victor Cross and the Misses Cummins, Bala, Jenkins, and Boosinger and Mrs. Grace Risk.

(From the Boyne City Journal): "A certain crowd of Boyne City's popular young people drove to East Jordan Friday night in search of more amusement than is offered in the "City of Opportunities," and "they got it too." They attended a Club dance and, after dancing until 1:30 a. m., prepared for the homeward trip. The stage of preparations was all that was passed for just as the crowd left the city, the big "carry-all" stripped its gears and there on the outskirts of the city the merrymakers(?) sat in the car and shivered in the cold until almost dawn until other transportation to Boyne could be obtained."

Davy Jones' locker was augmented Sunday night with one perfectly good ice boat which did belong to Capt. George Jepson. Skating enthusiasts claim it was merely an attempt to spoil their skating. At any rate, George has learned that two inches of ice won't hold up 1200 pounds of ice boat and now he will have to wait for thicker ice before salvage work begins.

There were many weddings chronicled in this issue including Miss Leonora E. Gross and Mark D. Collins; Eunice J. Warden and George Verne Anderson; Grace Parks and Jesse F. Jupe; Joela Kenny and Harry Hayes; Sadie May Hammond and Clinton Bowen; and Miss Vida Henning and John Benser.

About 100 people enjoyed the dancing party New Year's Eve, given by the Metropole Orchestra at the K. of P. hall. Following the grand march at midnight, a circle two-step was "enjoyed" on the pavement in front of the Temple Theatre as a welcome to the New Year.

About thirty nighbors surprised Mr. and Mrs. Charles B. Crowell Monday evening, the occasion being their thirty-second wedding anniversary.

Word has been received of the death at East Chicago, Indiana of James H. Stone, former prominent East Jordan business man. The remains were taken to Holly for burial beside his wife who died three years ago.

Funeral services were held at the Peninsula Grange Hall Sunday for Ephraim Lee who passed away last Thursday.

Funeral services were held Monday morning at the Three Bells schoolhouse for John Zimmerman, eleven year old son of Mr. and Mrs. George Zimmerman, who died Friday night.

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January 4, 1924

Miss Wilma Dorothy Ward and Mitt M. Caldwell were married at Lansing December 29th.

Paul Franseth is attending a Y.M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A. Conference in Indianapolis as one of seven delegates from Western State Normal, Kalamazoo.

Stephen G. Fuller, father of Mrs. George Palmer and Mrs. Ed Green, died at Central Lake Saturday, December 29th.

Mrs. Anna Raineym 78, died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Sena Farrell, Sunday, December 30th.

The remains of Samuel McCalmon, who died in Harbor Springs, were brought here for burial December 22nd.

Michigan in Mirror

INTERPRETING THE NEWS

"It was the best of times, it was the worst of times, it was the age of wisdom, it was the age of foolishness, it was the epoch of belief, it was the epoch of incredulity, it was the season of Light, it was the season of Darkness, it was the spring of hope, it was the winter of despair, we had everything before us, we had nothing before us, we were all going direct to Heaven, we were all going direct the other way—in short, the period was so far like the present period, that some of its noisiest authorities insisted on its being received, for good or for evil, in the superlative degree of comparison only."

When were these words written? No, guess again.

Possessing all the timeliness of 1944, they were written in 1860 by Charles Dickens. The words form the initial paragraph of Dickens' greatest work, "A Tale of Two Cities," a story of the French revolution 70 years earlier.

Approaching events of history cast their shadow ahead. On the basis of current information, we predict for 1944:

BUSINESS. Another boom year! The curve of the industrial index is climbing higher. It makes the pre-war years look like first steps of a tall ladder. Back in 1929 when they say we had prosperity, the peace-time record was $48 billions. The estimated sales total for 1943 is $63 billions, and the experts insist that higher prices in 1944 should boost this dizzy sum to around $65 billions! As long as Germany holds out, American arms production generally must coninue at high level.

FARM INCOME. Cash farm income is expected to rise 5 to 10 per cent in 1944 for another new record. Yet the sale of goods to farmers may decline due to shortage of merchandise. Farmers are accumulating surplus earnings for the post-war period. They will be heavy buyers of consumer durable goods (refrigerators, etc.) when the situation eases. Watch for a farm land boom. It's already on the way.

INVASION. The big channel invasion is likely to take place between April and June. The Balkans invasion, probably a diversionary thrust, may come earlier. Invasions will bring new gasoline restrictions for American motorists. Casualty lists will grow. The time is here for frontal attack by the doughboy, supported by air and land artillery. Air power alone will not knock out Germany. We predict: Unconditional surrender of the Nazis by late autumn.

POLITICS. President Roosevelt will be a candidate for a fourth term, and the Republicans' national choice will be either Thomas Dewey or Wendell Willkie. Vandenberg's pro-MacArthur boom is a tactical move only. Michigan Republicans are confident that Harry F. Kelly will be re-elected, and this cocksureness is enhanced by uncertainty among Democrats as to their leader. Inability of soldiers and sailors to vote in the 1944 election, due to lack of time, handicap of distance and inadequate legislation, appears to favor GOP chances.

LEGISLATURE. Michigan's special session of the legislature will convene about Feb. 1 at Lansing for consideration of limited fical and war needs. With $50 millions in sight for post-war planning and the sales tax assuring continued revenue throughout 1944, legislators will be inclined to be generous. The governor's program of long-range planning and year to-year spending will be put to practical test in 45 days.

GRAND JURY. Michigan law definitely provides for dual responsibilities: To Judge Leland Carr of Lansing, full responsibility for the grand jury investigation and indictments; to Attorney General Herbert J. Rushton, full responsibility for trial prosecutions. We predict: That when the facts are revealed WHY Jay Linsey of Grand Rapids was named prosecutor, Rushton will emerge stronger than ever in public confidence.

LOBBYISTS. The grand jury investigation has resulted in indictment of several legislators and a few individuals who were interested in pending legislation at Lansing. Hence, the so-called lobbyists are vulnerable in 1944 to legislative reform. Any severe restriction would affect legislators as well as lobbyists, for it is ethically possible for an attorney to serve both the people and a private client when he votes as a member of the house or senate. We predict that the legislature will impose mild regulations, if any.

TIMBER. Forests of Michigan are being depleted rapidly of valuable timber. The Lake Superior region once supplied from a quarter to a third of nation's total lumber cuttings. Today, it possesses less than 4 per cent of the nation's standing timber, and one-half of this held by big corporations such as General Motors, Ford Motor, and Calumet-Hecla. The state planning commission recommends that the state acquire the largest unbroken tract of virgin hardwood timber in the United States — 130,000 acres comprising the Porcupine Mountains in Gogebic and Ontonagon counties. This is a beautiful and spectacularly scenic region. Lumberjacks are now at its borders. Action by 1945 may be too late.

AUTOS. General Motors reports it is possible, with government cooperation, for Michigan automobile plants to reconvert and retool in 3 months and to effect full production in six months. Defeat of Germany by midsummer could mean partial production of automobiles by Thanksgiving. We predict: New automobiles not later than spring of 1945 for essential war workers.

RESORTS. Our third summer in war, plus nerve jitters of invasions, will stimulate public demand for rest and relaxation. Michigan's northland resorts should have a fine season, if their facilities are adequately publicized.

Judging A Pheasant's Age

Holding a pheasant up by the lower part of the bill is a quick and easy way to tell the age of the dead bird, acording to biologists at the conservation department's Rose Lake wildlife experiment station. It it's a young cock the beak will break because the cartilage has not hardened enough to support the bird's weight, but if it is an old bird, the beak will not break when the pheasant is held in such a position.

The strength of the lower part of the beak, determined by this method of testing, has been bound to be an accurate indicator in most cases.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to express our sincere appreciation for the many acts of kindness extended by neighbors, friends and relatives during the illness and death of our beloved husband and father, Peter Zoulek.

Mrs. Peter Zoulek
Mr. and Mrs. Fred Zoulek
Mr. and Mrs. George Zoulek
Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Zoulek
Pfc. Don Zoulek
Mr. and Mrs. Harold Edwards

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RATIONING AT A GLANCE

Office — City Hall, East Jordan
Telephone 187
Open Saturday — Mon. Tuesday
8:00 to 12:00 a. m.
1:00 to 5:00 p. m.

Meats, Cheese, Butter, Fats, Canned Fish, Canned Milk

Ration book 3 — Brown stamps L, M,N,P,Q,R now valid. S valid Sunday, Jan. 2nd.

Warning. Stamps L.M.N,P,Q expire this Saturday, Jan. 1st.

R and S stamps expire Jan. 29th.

Processed Fruits and Vegetables

Ration book 4 — Green stamps D, E, F valid through Jan. 20. G,H,J become valid Saturday, Jan. 1st.

Sugar

Ration Book 4 — Stamp 29 now valid for five pounds.

Rationed Shoes

Ration Book No. 1 — Stamp 18 valid indefinitely. Stamp 1 on "Airplane" sheet of book No. 3 now good, and valid indefinitely.

Fuel Oil

New coupons No. 1 valid until Jan. 3, 1944. Worth 10 gallons a unit, with most coupons wirth several units each.

Gasoline

No. 9 stamps of A book valid for three gallons through Jan. 21st. B and C coupons good for two gallons.

Stoves

Purchase certificates obtainable from local boards.

WEEKLY NEWS ANALYSIS

Jap Defensive Positions in Pacific Crumble Under New Allied Invasion; Senate Studies Revised Tax Measure; Government Acts to Halt Rail Tie-Up

(EDITOR'S NOTE: When opinions are expressed in these columns, they are those of Western Newspaper Union's news analysts and not necessarily of this newspaper.)

Released by Western Newspaper Union.



Goin' Back—Brought to the Ukraine following its capture in 1941, these German farmers left with their possessions when Nazi armies fell back before the Reds' 1943 offensive.

SOUTHWEST PACIFIC:
New Landing

One day after U. S. bombers had dumped 350 tons of explosives on Arawe on New Britain island, U. S. warships moved shoreward to the enemy base and pumped big shells into the defenses, even as planes returned to assist in the bombardment.

After this terrific crescendo, U. S. doughboys swarmed ashore to establish a beachhead on this strategic island, center of Japanese shipping for supplying its embattled forces on New Guinea and Bougainville.

By landing on Arawe, U. S. forces drove a wedge into Jap positions on Cape Gloucester to the west and Gasmata to the east, where the enemy has established airfields to help cover the barge operations with which he feeds supplies to his troops in this area by traveling along the jungle shorelines by night.

While the U. S. stormed Arawe, heavy bombers continued to smack the Marshalls, small Jap island holdings in the central Pacific.

RAILROADS:
Strike Called

With 97.7 per cent of the operating railroad union members voting to strike to enforce their demands for higher wages and with the walkout date set for December 30, the government acted quickly to prevent transportation interruption.

Said spokesmen for the 350,000 trainmen, firemen, enginemen, engineers, conductors and switchmen who have demanded a 30 per cent wage increase with a minimum boost of $3 daily: "It is a strike against inflation for the privileged few and deflation for the many."

To meet the crisis which was provoked by the unions' rejection of an emergency board's award of a 32-cents a day increase, the government's national mediation board summoned both union and rail officials to meet to settle differences.

Meanwhile, over 1,000,000 non-operating rail union members awaited final congressional action on a resolution granting them an eight-cents-an-hour pay boost over the U. S. stabilization director's objection.

BRITAIN:
Miners Ask Raise

Seeking to boost average weekly earnings from $16.60 for underground employees to $24, and from $13.40 for surface employees to $22, Britain's Mine Workers federation planned to take their case to a government panel if employers rejected their demands.

Because of possible coal shortages, the government recently cut home rations for the fuel by 20 per cent, and it was anticipated that any strike by the 690,000 miners might result in further reductions.

Child Delinquency

Like the U. S., Britain has its juvenile delinquency, and most of it is attributed to lack of adequate supervision because of parental occupation in the war effort.

Juvenile delinquency has increased from the prewar rate of 4 per 1,000 to 9 per 1,000, principally because thousands of fathers are in the armed forces, one out of four mothers are holding full time jobs, and inadequate rations compel families to eat at least one meal away from home.

ITALY:
Action in Air

Connecting link between Germany and Italy, Europe's historic Brenner pass was pounded by waves of U. S. bombers, seeking to disrupt the rail lines feeding Nazi armies to the south.

By striking at the pass, the bombers countered a successful Nazi air raid on the southeastern Italian port of Bari, in which 30 German planes whizzed in at low level and sank 17 Allied cargo vessels lying at anchor in the harbor.

On the ground, U. S. and British troops clambered forward over mountainous country toward Rome in sleety weather. Fighting bitterly from strong defenses in the hills, and throwing armored formations into action on the level plains, the Nazis succeeded in slowing Allied advances.

CONGRESS:
Tax Bill

Tacking on an additional 144 million dollars, the senate finance committee approved a new 2 billion, 284 million dollar tax bill which, if passed by congress, will boost U. S. revenues to 43 billion dollars yearly.



Sen. George

Written under Sen. Walter George's chairmanship, the senate bill requires payment of the 3 per cent Victory tax by everybody with income over $624 a year, and raises levies on amusements, travel, alcoholic beverages, cosmetics, furs, luggage, toilet articles and other luxuries.

Also included in the bill was a provision requiring labor organizations and farm co-operatives to file financial statements annually.

More Whisky

As the senate's liquor investigating committee charged that big distilleries ". . . are using the war emergency to get control of the wine and beer industry," a federal grand jury called on Hiram Walker & Sons, Seagram & Sons, National Distillers Products Corp. and Schenley to present records of the companies' stock organizations, including their wineries and breweries, and their distribution and merchandising practices.

Subsidies

Action in the senate on the tangled subsidy question became further tangled with the banking committee's recommendation that consideration of subsidies be postponed for 60 days.



Sen. Taft

Previously, the banking committee had turned down the proposal of Sen. John Bankhead (Ala.) to abolish subsidies under which the government reduces consumers' retail prices by paying processors the difference for their charges, and had also tabooed the suggestion of Sen. Robert Taft (Ohio) to limit subsidies to a half billion annually instead of one billion.

HIGHLIGHTS . . . *in the week's news*

FLU: Almost a thousand people died of influenza in Great Britain last week, the highest since the epidemic began. In the previous week 709 succumbed.

NURSES: Plans to conscript registered nurses for service with the armed forces have been dropped, Representative Bolton said, after a conference with war department officials.

HONESTY: A 43-year-old Briton of American descent has been sentenced by a London court to nine months' imprisonment for receiving stolen goods. His name is Abraham Lincoln, and he claims to be a grandnephew of "Honest Abe." Lincoln was charged with receiving a calculating machine which he knew was stolen from U. S. army headquarters.

RUSSIA:
Drive in North

While Russian and German troops slugged at each other in the central and southern sectors, the Nazis reported 100,000 Reds attacked to the north, in what they said was a preliminary move to a major winter drive for the Baltic sea.

By driving to the Baltic, the Reds would split the Germans' northern armies from those of the south, and also give them a base from which to attack enemy shipping making use of the sea to supply its armies in the area.

In the Ukraine, both sides gave ground grudgingly under heavy blows. The Nazis pressed forward toward picturesque and domed Kiev, while the Reds pounded out gains, farther to the south in the Dnieper bend.

* * *

As of December 1, 176,045,000 pounds of butter were in cold storage, and other stocks included 177,110,000 pounds of American cheese; 197,382,000 pounds of poultry; 376,072,000 pounds of pork; 183,096,000 pounds of beef; 31,074,000 pounds of lamb and mutton, and 1,762,000 cases of eggs.

TRANSPORTATION:
Parts Needed

Trucks, railroad equipment, buses and tires are wearing out and replacements must be made if the nation's transportation system is to carry record loads in 1944, the Truman investigating committee asserted.

Particularly acute is the reduced stock of truck parts, especially in view of the longer use of vehicles and greater demand for repairs, the committee said. Low inventories further were aggravated by the government's scrap drive, in which many cars were junked from which parts might have been salvaged.

Railroads have been hampered by lack of enough new rails and slowdowns in locomotive production because of priority regulations, the committee declared. Because of the critical situation in lumber brought about by military purchases, price controls affecting operations and labor shortages, ties available for railroads will fall below needs in 1944, the committee said.

* * *

On September 30, 2,960,026 civilians were on the government payroll, a drop of 32,121 from the previous month. It also was revealed that 263,637 persons were serving without compensation or as $1-a-year men.

CIVILIAN GOODS:
Study Output

Following the War Production board's initial announcement that 15 per cent more civilian goods would be manufactured during the first three months of 1944 than in the last quarter of this year, it was later revealed that WPB was changing certain aspects of its program after a survey of needs of 7,000 homes.

Studies have been made to determine what quantity of electric irons, washing machines, refrigerators, trucks and automobiles can be made, and what plants will be able to produce the goods.

It was also revealed that the civilian requirements agency of the WPB will play an important role in determining policy when industry is faced with reconversion. Although reconversion is expected to create unemployment, much hardship should be relieved because the shift will be gradual, and consumers' demands should result in quick rehiring by reconverted plants.

* * *

Taking advantage of the lowest level of prices for the year, corn belt buyers purchased an almost record volume of stockers and feeders during November. In eight states, in-shipments totaled 383,000 compared with the all-high of 391,000 in 1942.

ARMS OUTPUT:
Keeps Soaring

Despite a reduction in output of ammunition, U. S. war production in November soared above the previous record month of October, with the present rate 550 per cent over 1941.

Declaring problems of manpower, design changes and material shortages have been largely overcome, the War Production board said gains in terms of dollar value were recorded for aircraft, communication and electronic equipment, shipbuilding, guns and combat motor vehicles. Ammunition output was down 2 per cent, chiefly reflecting a 13 per cent drop for small arms.

Indicative of the emphasis on production of heavy bombers, average air frame weight per plane in November was 8,130 pounds, compared with 7,560 pounds during preceding months. Output of aerial bombs increased 11 per cent, reflecting the intensification of the Allies' bombing operations on the world fronts.

INFLUENZA:

Cases of influenza in the nation increased 500 per cent in the week ended December 11, according to U. S. Public Health figures. Reports for the week from every state department excepting Maine's showed a total of 23,724 cases, five times as many as in the week before.

Federal health service officials stated that there was no particular cause for concern, as the new cases are of the same mild type of the disease that has been prevalent since the epidemic began in the fall.

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL

SUNDAY SCHOOL Lesson

By HAROLD L. LUNDQUIST, D. D.
Of The Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.
Released by Western Newspaper Union.

Lesson for January 2

Lesson subjects and Scripture texts selected and copyrighted by International Council of Religious Education; used by permission.

JESUS BEGINS HIS MINISTRY

LESSON TEXT—Mark 1:9-22.
GOLDEN TEXT—Repent ye, and believe the gospel.—Mark 1:15.

A new year of opportunity is before us. What will it hold for us and for the world? We do not know, but God does, and trusting Him we move forward. One thing we must have this next year is more Bible study. We need to know what God's Word has to say to us day by day.

In our Sunday schools we begin today a three month series on the Gospel of Mark, which presents Christ as the Servant of God. It is the Gospel of mighty acts.

In our lesson we see Jesus—

I. Entering Upon His Ministry (vv. 9-13).

The baptism and temptation of Jesus were not just a preparation for His work, but were rather His actual entry upon His mission.

The baptism of Jesus was not because of any sin in Him, for He was sinless. It was of real significance as His entry upon the work for which He had come into the world—that of redemption. He who knew no sin became sin for us. He here partook of the sinner's baptism, not because He had sinned, but because He came to be the sinner's substitute (see Heb. 2:17).

What infinite love and condescension! To it God the Father gave His approval (v. 11), and the Holy Spirit gave heavenly witness by descending upon Him.

The one who was to be the constant opponent of Christ and His followers was reckoned with at the very beginning of His ministry as He was led by the Holy Spirit into the wilderness to be tempted of Satan. Around Him were the wild beasts, before Him was Satan, and in it all "the angels ministered unto him."

The devil has only three real temptations to present, "the lust of the flesh, the lust of the eyes, and the pride of life" (I John 2:16). He uses the same three types of temptation with us, varying the "dress" in which he presents them. Let us be on guard.

Victory came through the use of God's Word. We need to learn that lesson and not attempt to defeat Satan with any man-made weapons of will power, logic, or culture.

II. Working As Preacher and Teacher (vv. 14, 15, 21, 22).

The Gospel of Mark is the book of Christ's miraculous works. It is therefore significant that His first recorded work was that of preaching, His second that of calling and preparing fellow workers, and last of all the miraculous healing of the demoniac (vv. 23-28).

From a human viewpoint one would think that the opposite order would prevail. First let the Master do some mighty miracle to catch the attention of the people, then organize a great "party," and then preach. Much effort in our day follows that human formula and fails of lasting results. The man who magnifies preaching and gives the Word of God pre-eminence will see real spiritual accomplishments.

Notice also that when Jesus began His ministry in Capernaum (v. 21), it was by teaching, essentially the same as preaching. There is no substitute for the personal presentation of the gospel.

Jesus preached faith and repentance, or perhaps one should say repentance and faith (v. 15). They went together in our Lord's preaching. Let us follow His example.

The preacher of our day, truly called of the Lord and faithfully proclaiming the full counsel of God, may well be encouraged by the importance our Lord gave to that ministry. He too may speak with authority because He speaks for Christ.

III. Calling His Helpers (vv. 16-20).

The orderly development of any work calls for the choosing and training of associates. Moody is said to have observed that "it is a greater thing to put ten men to work than it is to do ten men's work."

Our Lord was no mere human leader, but He desired and used fellow workers and He committed to them the carrying on of His work after He departed.

God still calls men into His service. Would that grace might be given to each one to whom such a call may come to respond "straightway," as did the disciples.

The nature of our Lord's call to these men is worthy of our attention. He wanted them not as executives, or leaders of an organization, or as His personal attendants. They probably served in all these capacities and others. But their main business was to be personal soul-winning.

Let us not forget that such is God's calling to each of us who are Christians. We may have other duties to perform, other work to do, but this thing we **must** do—we must be "fishers of men."

PATTERNS SEWING CIRCLE



Drama in Bow

NATURALLY, since we must use less material in clothing, we must expect a sheath-like treatment to be the next new step fashion takes. Here it is, in a dress with a bow for drama.

* * *

Pattern No. 8509 is designed for sizes 10, 12, 14, 16, 18, 20. Size 12, short sleeves, 3⅞ yards 39-inch material.

Tried and True

YES, it is the tried and true two-piece fashion, always so useful in any wardrobe, which is presented in this pattern. The jacket is smartly belted.

* * *

Barbara Bell Pattern No. 1852 is designed for sizes 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46 and 48. Size 36 requires 4⅜ yards 39-inch material.

Due to an unusually large demand and current war conditions, slightly more time is required in filling orders for a few of the most popular pattern numbers.

Send your order to:

SEWING CIRCLE PATTERN DEPT.
530 South Wells St. Chicago

Enclose 20 cents in coins for each pattern desired.
Pattern No.....Size.....
Name
Address

PREPARING BOYS FOR LEADERSHIP

Today's teen-aged boys, too young for the armed services, must soon assume the responsibilities of citizenship, industry, and professional life. During the reconstruction period which seems not far away, the principles of military training acquired at such an institution as Northwestern Military and Naval Academy will prove as valuable to the cadets enrolled as though they were being equipped for war.

This type of training, plus the basic classic education which provides cultural background, equips young boys with the knowledge and self-confidence that will be needed when they face the business, civic and social problems that lie ahead.

For fifty-five years Northwestern Military and Naval Academy has helped to prepare boys for successful careers. The location of the school, on beautiful Lake Geneva, is ideal. The quality of the school's work is attested in the records of its graduates, many of whom are men distinguished in various fields.

The second semester opens Jan. 27. There is also a six-weeks' Summer Naval Training Camp on the wooded 75-acre campus of the Academy during July and August. Write to Northwestern Military and Naval Academy, Lake Geneva, Wis., for illustrated catalogue.—adv.

'Fogie' Means Increase

"Fogie" in army language means the 5 per cent increase in pay which all army personnel get for each three years of service.

Gas Arising From Sea Off Peru Defies Explanation

Along 700 miles of the coast of Peru, says Collier's, volumes of hydrogen sulphide arise at times from the sea, a mysterious marine phenomenon that still defies scientific explanation.

Not only does this gas kill much bird life and cause epidemics of headaches in coastal towns, but it becomes so dense in and around the port of Callao that it tarnishes silverware and blackens boats and other objects painted in light colors, hence its name—"The Callao Painter."

St. Joseph ASPIRIN 10¢
WORLD'S LARGEST SELLER AT

Valuable Cent

Collectors have paid more for the U. S. cent of 1793, in relation to its face value, than for any other coin in history. In recent years, specimens in perfect condition have brought as much as $1,200 or 120,000 times their original value.

5 WARS



Smith Bros. has served the public since 1847. In that period America has fought five wars. Only during wartime has there ever been any shortage of Smith Bros. Cough Drops. Our production now is war-reduced but we're distributing it fairly to all. Still only 5¢. *A nickel checks that tickle!*

SMITH BROS. COUGH DROPS
BLACK OR MENTHOL—5¢



Shoulder a Gun or the Cost of One
★ Buy United States War Bonds ★

FALSE TEETH HELD FIRMLY BY "Comfort Cushion"



NOW WEAR YOUR PLATES *EVERY DAY*—
HELD COMFORTABLY SNUG THIS WAY

It's so easy to wear your plates regularly—all day—when held firmly in place by this "comfort-cushion"—a dentist's formula.

1. Dr. Wernet's plate powder forms soothing "comfort-cushion" between plate and gums—let's you enjoy solid foods, avoid embarrassment of loose plates. Helps prevent sore gums.
2. World's largest selling plate powder. Recommended by dentists for over 30 years.
3. Dr. Wernet's powder is economical; a very small amount lasts longer.
4. Made of whitest, costliest ingredient—so pure you eat it in ice cream. Dr. Wernet's plate powder is pleasant tasting.

All druggists—30¢. Money back if not delighted.

Dr. Wernet's Powder
RECOMMENDED BY MORE DENTISTS THAN ANY OTHER!



Volume 2 Number 23

Reveille on the Jordan

Just a little message to the boys in the service from the folks back home. Sponsored by the East Jordan Community Service Club.

Dear Friends:

"Time and tide waits for no man." No doubt all of us are familiar with this proverb. Its words portray a depth of meaning and yet how often as we carry on our routine duties of life do we stop and consider how much is involved in these few words.

As we sit and write this column for another week, the year 1943 is fast coming to its close, and with it, another year of our life has gone by regardless of our age or circumstances. As we look back upon the year 1943 each day seems to have brought new happenings and experiences, some pleasant and some otherwise, especially for you in the service of your country.

If we would return with our minds-eye to the beginning of the year, we would remember that to us the year 1943 was as an unopened book. Little would we have realized that so much could have transpired within the period of 365 days.

Again we stand at the threshold of a new year and again as at the beginning of each new year the future is as an unrolled scroll, the writings of which have not been revealed to us. At this time of the season we set our anticipations and hopes high for the New Year, and rightly so, because to our finite minds the year of 1944 looks somewhat brighter than 1943. All of us have hopes that the year 1944 will see peace restored to our land, however, only time will tell, and yet our hopes are not enough. We must carry on through the New Year with the same toil and persuasion that has brought us through 1943 not to forget our faith in God to whom not alone the past is known but also the future. Let us then enter the New Year of 1944 with a new zeal and determination not forgetting that Hitler, Mussolini, and Tojo or any other ruler are not after all the supreme ruler of men's lives, but rather God, who is not alone the Creator but also the Sustainer and Director of all things.

Your friends at home.

NEWS FROM THE HOME FRONT

Weather conditions permitting, it seems like our good city is going to have another skating rink this year. For the first time in several years the location has been changed. Instead of the usual spot by the foot-bridge, we now notice they have decided to flood the tennis courts in the school yard. Bill Malpass and Bill Porter have been working nights attempting to get the ice in shape for the holidays. Although the rink will not be as large as previous years, no doubt it will accomodate the crowds and be easier to keep in shape. We hope that some of you in the service may get to enjoy it with us. We are glad to see so many servicemen home to spend the holidays with their families and friends. Among some of the boys we have seen on the street were **Bob Crowell, Chet Carney, Charles Dennis, Richard (Tich) Saxton, Roland Woodcock** and **Gayle Saxton.** GERALD SIMMONS is expecting a pass from Patterson Field, Ohio, and hopes to be here for Christmas with his parents, wife, and little daughter. We missed seeing Tich when he was home but have word that after he left us he was going to go to Oklahoma City where he will begin officer's training. He has been stationed at Michigan State College for the past few months. Charles Dennis came in from Camp Atterbury, Maryland, on a fifteen day furlough which will allow him to spend both Christmas and New Year's at home. Charles is arranging a get-together with the other fellows that are home for Monday evening. Due to the busy holiday season and weather conditions we were unable to contact all the boys that were home but in behalf of the Community Service Club we can truthfully say that the home-folk were glad that so many of you were able to spend a few days during the yuletide season with us.

For those of you who may remember the Ted Henry's who left East Jordan some twenty years ago for Muskegon, we print the following article that was handed us regarding Paul Henry who has been killed in action:

"Mrs. Ted Henry now a resident in Plainwell, Michigan, received a telegram last week from the German Government through the International Red Cross that her son, Technical Sergeant Paul Henry, 32 years of age, was killed in action on July 25th over Hamburg, Germany. At that time he was reported missing in action.

Sgt. Henry was a gunner and radioman on a Flying Fortress. He was inducted into the army on August 20, 1942. After basic training he volunteered for aerial gunnery school and upon receiving his wings at Las Vegas, Nevada, he applied for radio training. He completed his course at Salt Lake City, Utah, and was promoted to technical sergeant in May of 1943 before leaving for England.

The last letter his mother received from him was June 26th. Besides his mother, he leaves a brother, Capt. Edwin F. Henry, with the army in Australia, and a sister, Mrs. Gene Vis, of Plainwell, Michigan."

Mrs. Ted Henry has resided in Plainwell since the death of her husband five years ago.

Another former resident who wishes to show hospitality to East Jordan friends in service is Mrs. Ralph Clark who resides at 1502 N. Utah Street in Arlington, Virginia. Mrs. Clark is the daughter-in-law of Mr. and Mrs. Earl Clark who run the Quality Food Market. Her husband, Lt. Ralph Clark is in the navy and is stationed at Arlington.

We have answered Mrs. Clark's request by sending the addresses of fifteen or more Jordanites who are stationed in the Virginia area. She is planning a get-together for them in the near future. We hope that all stationed near them may be able to attend as we know a good time awaits you at the Clark's. Mrs. Clark writes that when one has been away from home so long, anyone from the home town seems like on old friend and therefore they are anxious to see anyone from East Jordan.

NEWS FROM THE FRONT

Even though DUANE (Sonny) HOSLER is now in the army, he still continues in his fistic career as we notice by his letter just received and the newspaper clippings enclosed which read as follows: "Pfc. Duane Hosler, of the Depot MP Battalion, is the second AGF man who will enter the ring tonight. A former Golden Gloves champ, he was recently stationed at Camp Croft, South Carolina, and was winner in a five-regiment ring session staged there recently." For your information Sonny writes that he is representing the Army Ground Forces in the Washington Interstate Golden Gloves and that he has already won his first fight and has two more to win before going to Chicago to compete in the American National Tournament. It seems that both Sonny and his company have the true American winning spirit as already his company commander has chartered a bus and bought 48 tickets for the officers and the men of his company to go into Washington for the semi-finals. His mother informs us that he is now taking up professional boxing and we are anxiously awaiting the outcome of this bout. JOHNNY LAISURE reports in from Camp Hulen, Texas, that rumors in the army are the same as rumors in civilian life — never depend on them. Johnny has been out on a long field problem and if this prevailing rumor comes true he will be back in camp just in time for Christmas. Glad to hear that Johnny's friends are not letting him down on the mail situation. According to a letter received from KEITH ROGERS we note that he is now at Fort Belvoir, Virginia, where JASON SNYDER is also stationed. We hear that Jason is working in the camp postoffice and we hope that he will not be kept too busy so that he can be on the lookout for WILBUR CRAFT, F. G. BELLINGER, and Keith who are there with him. "Share and share alike" is the policy of JAMES SHERMAN. Jim writes to tell us that he has received the can of chicken and he together with five other fellows living in a tent in North Africa enjoyed the contents and made a special feast out of it. He found the other articles included in the Christmas box to be very useful and he along with many of his buddies wishes to thank those responsible for sending this welcome gift. Congratulations to brother-in-laws ALLEN REICH and LEWIS KITSON on their promotions to Corporals. Both boys are serving overseas. HOWARD HOSLER is another "man of the skies" and is taking flight training at Fort Worth, Texas. Howard has been on training flights to South Carolina and New Mexico and enjoys this type of training very much. He is expecting to take a flight to Detroit in the near future, and he will soon receive his wings as a full pledge engineer of the air corps. The army has decided the ELMER POOLE belongs at Lowry Field, Colorado where he arrived last week with bag and baggage. Elmer has completed his basic training at Jefferson Barracks, Missouri where his wife, Emily, was able to be with him for a few days before he shipped out. She will again join him at his new location after the holidays and this time will take little Nickie their four-month-old son. We note by the picture on the Christmas greeting received from JOHN KOTOWICH, that life around Nashville, Tennessee agrees with him. John is now on maneuvers with an infantry unit. After completing officer's candidate school ALBA BROOKS returned to Fort Sill, Oklahoma, where he found a nurse that is now Mrs. Alba Brooks. He tells us that the life of a war wife is plenty tough as Mrs. Brooks has had to move twelve times and to three different towns since their marriage in August. Thanks for your letter Alba and best wishes to you and Mrs. Brooks for a happy married life. Your former editor now Lt. (j. g.) E. K. REULING of the navy has reported for duty and can now be found at 93 Patton Hall in the Naval Training School located in Princeton, New Jersey. Ed was plenty busy getting used to his new life when he wrote the card and has this message for you, "Carry On." We know the boys will do just that and also they know that their fellow serviceman Ed will do the same. It seems in our writings we lose sight of the fact that we have girls representing East Jordan too. We hope we haven't offended anyone but we want you to know that we appreciate your part that you are playing for us too. We'll blame this oversight to our experience this time and will try to watch this a little closer in the future. While we're on the subject of the girls in the service we may mention that Lt. HELEN STREHL is now located at an airfield in Roswell, New Mexico. Helen, who is in the nurses corps, has been stationed in Illinois, Michigan, and Wisconsin, but they were obliging and sent her south for the winter. Seaman BUS ST.-ARNO seems to think his cooking agrees with him as he has gained nearly twenty pounds in weight. At the present time Bud is at sea and hasn't any idea when he will make it home again to see all of us once more. Anytime soon will suit us, Bud. We have had scores of Christmas Greetings this past week from our friends in the service some of whom we can think of right now as being from CHESTER BIGELOW BILL SIMMONS, BOB GAY, GLEN TROJANEK, and BUD HITE. To all of you who have remembered us we wish to thank you. It has been over a year since we have had a letter from OLIVER McSAUBY and we were wondering most everything about that lad when last week along came five V-mails from him. The censor took most of the news out of one of the five so we can't report on that one. Oliver is now in Hawaii and thinks he could find ROD GIBBARD if we furnished him with APO number which is 33. We are sending you a special V-mail letter giving you the rest of his address as we are not allowed to print it here and since your papers sometime come as much as two months late. EDDIE COLLINS has sent in a new address which indicates he may be on maneuvers somewhere in California. BRUCE WOODCOCK has been released from the station hospital at Jefferson Barracks, Missouri, and is now ready to begin his basic training there. One of the fellows that is helping with the big push through Italy is PAUL WILKINS. Some of the other fellows that we know to be in that sector are ED STANEK, BOB REED, THOMAS THACKER, and EARL PARKS. One who receives the paper for the first time this week will be LEO BEYER who is taking army training at Camp Roberts, California. His wife Beatrice, is making her home in Dayton, Ohio. We think that the best Christmas greeting received by the Strehl's was the cablegram that BUD STREHL sent from somewhere in the South Pacific. Bub cabled that all was well and wants his folks to have a good Christmas and a happy New Year. With three children in the service, (Bud, Helen and Robert) it keeps their mother plenty busy getting letters off to them and packages and answering the many inquiries about them. A Detroiter by the name of FRANKLIN STUCKER wishes to say Hello to a few Jordanites that he has met while enjoying East Jordan's sporting facilities. Those mentioned in his letter were JACK REUTER, JOHNNY, EUGENE, BUD HITE, TEDDY KOTOWICH, RED GEE, BUGS BLAIR, JOE and FRANCIS LILAK. Frank is now in the army having been in seven months at the time he wrote the letter. The 17th of December will be a day long remembered by ROBERT STREHL and CARL KAMRADT as they were able to spend that day together in Los Angeles. Robert is with the marines at San Diego and Carl is in the army air corps stationed at March Field, California. We hear they spent the day sightseeing and talking, talking, talking. Carl refers to Robert as "Big Bob" and believes he would not have been able to recognize him if it hadn't been he saw a photo of him while home on furlough. Bob is expecting a transfer closer to Carl which will mean more of these enjoyable meetings for them.

And so for another week we have fired the news at you. Thanks for your welcome letters and keep them coming. Goodbye for the year 1943 and may the New Year be a brighter and better one for you.

Henry Drenth.

STATE OF MICHIGAN ORDER OF THE CONSERVATION COMMISSION OTTER

The Director of Conservation having made a thorough investigation of conditions relative to otter, recommends certain regulations.

THEREFORE, the Conservation Commission, by authority of Act. 230, P. A. 1925, hereby orders that for a period of one year from January 1, 1944, it shall be unlawful to take otter by any means in any of the counties of the State, except that in the Lower Peninsula they may be taken from March 15 to 31, inclusive, in accordance with beaver and otter regulations for 1944.

Signed, sealed and ordered published this seventh day of December, 1943.

HARRY H. WHITELY
Chairman
WAYLAND OSGOOD
Secretary

Countersigned:
P. J. HOFFMASTER
Director

adv. 52-3

Streets Must Be Cleared Of Cars During Early Morning Hours

All streets in the City of East Jordan must be cleared of cars from 2:00 to 6:00 a. m. every day from Dec. 20th. to April 20th. to allow open passage of snow plows.

This is in accordance with a City Ordinance. Any car left parked during these hours will be towed off the streets and a charge made against the owner.

By order of the Common Council.
HARRY SIMMONS,
Chief of Police

52-3

City Tax Notice

County and School Taxes for the City of East Jordan are now due and payable at my office in the Municipal Building.

G. E. BOSWELL
City Treasurer

adv. 50-4

LOST: Many opportunities to sell goods if you fail to advertise in The Herald.

FOUND: An advertising medium of real value, which is READ by hundreds of residents of East Jordan and adjacent territory.

STRAYED: Your customers, if you fail to keep them informed of your values by advertising in THE HERALD.

STOLEN: Trade that you might have kept if you had protected it by consistent advertising.

FOR SALE: Advertising space that will bring you rich returns on a small investment by reaching the buying public of this area.

WANTED: Wide-awake business men who will improve their own business and their community by progressive advertising.

REWARD: Increased business and profits for all who keep their values before the public by wise and consistent advertising.

★ ★ ★

Charlevoix Co. Herald

"Covers an Exclusive Territory"

Phone 32 East Jordan, Mich.

OLD FRIEND IN A NEW STREAMLINE DRESS

See The American Weekly, in a New size to read and keep, and with more features than ever before! Get it with January 2 issue of The Detroit Sunday Times. Among many attractions will be the opening installment of "I Traded My Heart", the intimate confessions of a Cinderella Girl who became the toast of Broadway. Get The Detroit Sunday Times!

Dog Tax Notice

Dog license taxes are now due and payable at the office of the City Treasurer. Fees, Male 75c; female, $1.50. If not paid by June 1st, taxes will be returned to the County Treasurer and an additional fee made.

G. E. BOSWELL
City Treasurer

adv. 51-4

Buy War Bonds and Stamps — Now!

We Pay Top Market Prices
FOR DEAD OR ALIVE
HORSES and CATTLE
Horses $3.00 Cows $2.00
Hide Must Be In Good Condition
Prompt Service Phone Collect

Valley Chemical Co.
Gaylord, Mich. Phone 123

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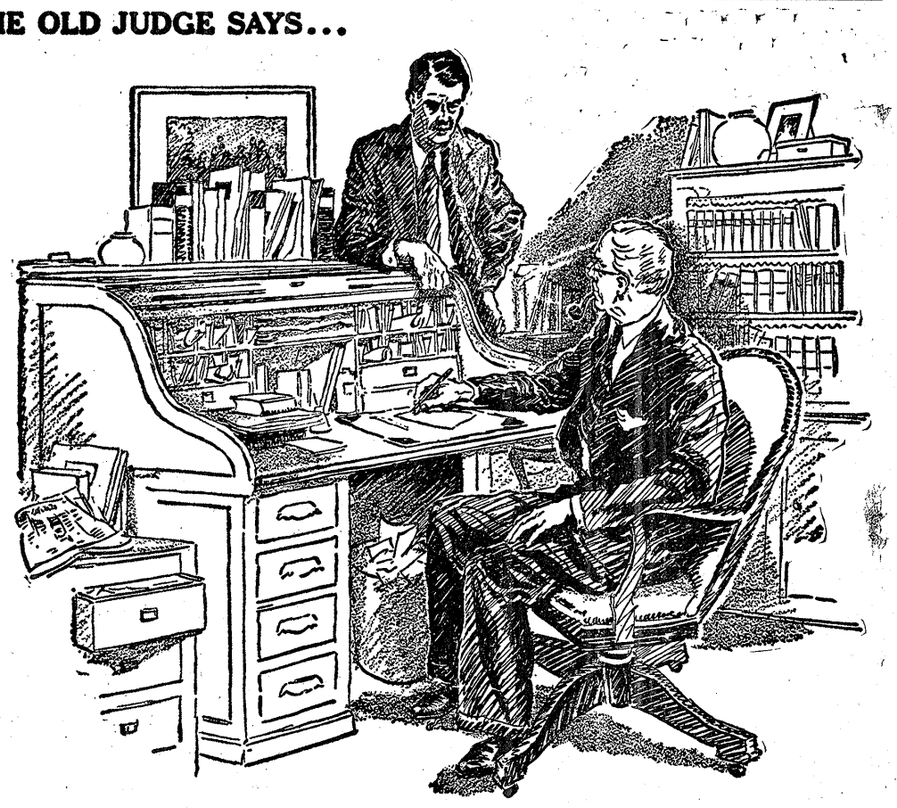
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Plumbing — Heating
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SUNBEAM FURNACES
Estimates Cheerfully Given on Any Job at No Cost to You.
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Main St. — East Jordan.

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Established 1890
YOUR
PATRONAGE APPRECIATED
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R. G. WATSON FUNERAL DIRECTOR
Phone — 66
MONUMENTS
EAST JORDAN, - MICH.

THE OLD JUDGE SAYS...



"The men overseas don't mince any words about the way they want to find this country when they come marching home... do they, Judge?"

"They certainly don't, Herb...and they shouldn't. They're doing a masterful job fighting over there to protect our rights and they have good license to expect us to protect theirs back here at home. One thing they're mighty clear on is their stand on prohibition."

"I saw in the paper just the other day the results of a poll taken among American service men in England by the British Institute of Public Opinion. They asked hundreds of men point blank how they would vote on prohibition. *85% of them* stated, in unmistakable terms, that they would vote *against* it. There's no doubt about it, Herb ...the men overseas don't want any action taken on that subject while they're away."

"And they're 100% right, Judge, because I know how I felt when I came home after the last war—only to learn that we had been over there fighting for so impractical a thing as Prohibition."

This advertisement sponsored by Conference of Alcoholic Beverage Industries, Inc

Charlevoix County Herald
G. A. LISK, Editor and Publisher.

Entered at the Postoffice at East Jordan, Michigan, as second class mail matter.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION
(Payable in Advance Only)
One Year $2.00
Six Months 1.25
All subscriptions less than six months at 25c per month. No subscription entered for less than three months.

ADVERTISING RATE
Readers in Local Happenings column:
Three lines or less 30c
Over three lines, per line 10c
Display Rates on Request

Want ADS
OPPORTUNITY KNOCKS HERE

First Insertion
25 words or less 25c
Over 25 words, per word 1c
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(If ordered with first insertion)
25 words or less 15c
Over 25 words, per word ½c
10c extra per insertion if charged.

LOST AND FOUND

LOST — Black coin purse 4 or 5 in. long, containing a sum of money. Lost about five o'clock Tuesday afternoon in or near Golden Rule Station. Finder please phone 188. Reward.

PERSONAL

PERMANENT WAVE, 59c; Do your own Permanent with Charm-Kurl Kit. Complete equipment, including 40 curlers and shampoo. Easy to do, absolutely harmless. Praised by the thousands including Fay McKenzie glamorous movie star. Money refunded if not satisfied.— GIDLEY & MAC, Druggist. 46x10

FOR SALE — MISCELLANEOUS

FOR SALE — Three-room dwelling, 103 Milton st. East Jordan.— SCOTT COLBY. 53x1

FOR SERVICE — Registered O.I.C. Boar. —Phone 153f31, VERNON VANCE, R. 3, East Jordan. 50x5

FOR SALE — 25 tons Baled Hay. Also 4½ h. p. Gasoline Engine. — JOS. CIHAK, 104 Third St. 52x2

FOR SALE — Green Hardwood, both block and buzz, delivered in East Jordan. —EUGENE SCOTT, 504 Third st. 53t.f.

1944 CALENDAR PADS for sale. About 2½ x 2 inches. Have an over supply that we will sell for two cents each. — THE HERALD. phone 32, East Jordan. 52t.f

FREE! If Excess acid causes you pains of Stomach Ulcers, Indigestion, Heartburn, Belching, Bloating, Nausea, Gas Pains, get free sample, Udga, at GIDLEY & MAC. 45x10

FOR SALE — Nice ripe Chippewa Potatoes. You can bake 'em, boil 'em, fry 'em, mash 'em and make chips out of them. The chips you enjoy with your beer are made out of our nice ripe Chippewas. It takes the very best potatoes to make chips. Chippewas excel in every way. Get a bushel and be convinced. And listen ladies: Ripe potatoes are NOT fattening, green dug immature potatoes ARE. Ask your dietician. No. 1 are $1.50 bu., No. 2, $1.00 bu. We deliver. Phone 163-F3 WM. SHEPARD. 52x2

PROBATE ORDER

State of Michigan, The Probate Court for the County of Charlevoix.

At a session of said Court, held at the Probate Office in the City of Charlevoix in said County, on the 28th. day of December A. D. 1943.

Present: Hon. Rollie L. Lewis, Judge of Probate.

In the Matter of the Estate of Mable P. Holland deceased. Howard C. Darbee having filed in said court his final administration account, and his petition praying for the allowance thereof and for the assignment and distribution of the residue of said estate,

It is Ordered, That the 17th. day of January A. D. 1943, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for examining and allowing said account and hearing said petition;

It is Further Ordered, That public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order, for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the Charlevoix County Herald a newspaper printed and circulated in said county.

ROLLIE L. LEWIS
53x3 Judge of Probate

Rebec-Sweet Post
AMERICAN LEGION

Regular meetings — first and third Monday of the month.

Work night — every Wednesday.

Auxiliary — First and Third Thursdays.

All meetings at 8:00 o'clock p. m.

PENINSULA...
(Edited by Mrs. E. Hayden)

Mrs. F. K. Hayden of Pleasant View farm was Sunday dinner guest of Mr. and Mrs. Ray Loomis at Gravel Hill north side.

Good Old Santa Claus got around and fixed the 240 telephone line Christmas day after it being out of commission for several days.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Reich and family of Lone Ash farm had for Christmas dinner their son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Lisher and family of Petoskey.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Beyers and son, Herman of Chaddock Dist. spent part of Christmas day with their daughter, Mrs. F. K. Hayden and family at Pleasant View farm.

Orval Bennett of Honey Slope farm who was confined to the house by illness most of last week plans to return to his job at the Tannery Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Beyer of Chaddock Dist. received a cablegram Christmas from their son, Sgt. John Beyer who is over seas stating he is well and in fine spirits.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Loomis and son Clare of Gravel Hill North Side were dinner guests Christmas of their son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Arnott and five sons at Maple Row farm.

Miss Doris Russell and friend who has been with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Russell at Ridgeway farm for several months departed by motor two weeks ago to drive to California to spend the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Loomis of Gravel Hill North side received a card from Evert "Bob" Jarman from Timpa, Arizona where he spent some months three years ago, but did not say what he was doing.

Because of the blizzard Friday the cream truck did not make the ridge but the cream was taken out on hand sleigh and tractors. The mail has not made the ridge since Tuesday, Dec. 21.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Price of Ironton along with others took little Douglas Hayden of Pleasant View farm to Ann Arbor Tuesday in the storm to have the splints on his ankle readjusted. They returned Wednesday night.

C. A. Crane returned to his home, Cedar Lodge, Christmas morning after being employed in Detroit for several weeks. Miss Arlene Hayden who has stayed wih Mrs. Crane nights at Cedar Lodge returned to her home, Pleasant View farm Friday evening.

Mrs. Caroline Taylor of Freemont arrived Wednesday to visit her daughter, Mrs. Ted Westerman and family at the F. H. Wangeman farm she will remain until the 10th of January. They were also joined by another daughter, Miss Minnie Taylor of East Jordan.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Healey of Far View farm were Sunday dinner guests of Mr. Jerome Cole in Boyne City. They also called on Mr. and Mrs. Will MacGregor, Mr. MacGregor is very bad off from being struck with a car a few days ago.

Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Healey of Willow Brook farm entertained for Christmas dinner, Mrs. Healey's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ronald Deitz of Boyne City and Mr. Healey's father and step mother, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Healey and her son, Charles Frank of Far View farm.

Mr. and Mrs. Orval Bennett received word from their daugher, Mrs. Bryce Riley of Kego Harber stating she had been clerking in a dime stroe and her husband, Jay Riley was going on duty again Christmas. He is still a hospital patient at Great Lakes training station.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Healey of Far View farm received a fine basket of fruit for Christmas from Mr. and Mrs. Fred Dow of Kirsamee, Fla. formally of Cherry Hill also that Mr. Dow had lost the use of one eye but had a cataract removed from the other recently and could see.

There was a nice turn out at the Star Christmas program and tree Sunday evening Dec. 26, with plenty of nuts and candy and fruit. The program was well randered. Miss Dorothy McDonald of Three Bells Dist. who a very active part in the Sunday school was unable to attend because of illness.

Wesley Hayden who spent last week with his grandmother, Mrs. J. W. Hayden at Orchard Hill went to his home east of Boyne City Saturday morning to spend Christmas with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Derby Hayden and his four brothers; he plans to return the first of the week to stay the rest of the vacation and possibly attend school in East Jordan the rest of the year.

The David and Will Gaunt families entertained in their new home in Three Bells District for Christmas dinner, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Myers and little daughter of Mountain Dist. Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Johnston and son David of East Jordan, David is spending a week with his parents before going into the service, Jan. 3; Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Crowell and two children of Dave Staley Hill West Side and Mrs. Will Gaunt's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Sam McClure of Deer Lake and for Sunday dinner Mr. and Mrs. Sam Peters, of Phelps.

MILES DISTRICT..
(Edited by Mrs. Thomas Jensen)

Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Usher and family were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jack Vallance Christmas.

Mrs. Kenneth McComb of Pontiac is spending this week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Zitka.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Alm entertained their daughter, Miss Freda and Ileen Debore of Kalamazoo over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. John Knudsen and daughter Rena are spending this week visiting in Muskegon and Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Zoulek spent Christmas with their daughter and family, Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Addis.

Lela and Evelyn Orvis who are working in East Jordan spent Christmas with the latters mother, Mrs. Anna Shepard.

Mr. and Mrs. Warren Davis of East Jordan spent Christmas with the latters parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Spidle.

Cpl. Julius Metcalf, who has been stationed at Camp Atterbury, Ill., left Wednesday for Camp Cook, Calif., 607 P. D. Tank Dest. Bat.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Jensen spent Christmas with their daughter and family, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Nielsen and daughter of Ironton.

Lenn Evans from Detroit spent the last few days with his sister and brother-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Bancroft and mother, Mrs. Mary Evans.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Sutherlund enjoyed a week end visit of their daughters, Miss Arlene Benson of Wayne and Audry Clemmens of Sterling.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Bancroft and mother, Mrs. Mary Evans and son, Lynn motored to Boyne City Christmas to visit Mr. and Mrs. Herman Lindeau.

Mr. and Mrs. Philo Campbell of Charlevoix and Mr. and Mrs. Leo LaCroix of East Jordan were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Victor LaCroix Christmas.

Sunday guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Kemp were Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Johnstone and son, Robert and children of Ellsworth, Mr. and Mrs. Alex Sinclair and family of East Jordan and Mrs. Jack Coward of Chigaco.

Church News

Methodist Church
Howard G. Moore, Pastor

10:30 Hour of Our Morning Worship. You are invited to worship with us.
11:30 Sunday School hour.
We have a class for every age. Come bring the children to church and plan on staying for Sunday School.

L. D. S. Church
Pastor — Ole Olsen

Sunday School — 10:30
Worship Service — 11:30
Evening Devotion — 7:30

Seventh-day Adventist Church
S. W. Hyde — Pastor
2:00 p. m. — Sabbath School.
Church Services — 3:15, Saturday.

Mennonte Brethren in Christ
Rev. William Simpson, Pastor

Sunday School 10:00 a. m.
Worship Service 11:00 a. m.
Evening Service 8:00 p. m.
Thursday Prayer Service .. 8:00 p. m.

Church of God
Ora A. Holley — Pastor

Preaching Service 11:00 a. m.
Sunday School 12:00 m.
Evening Service 8:00 p. m.

Full Gospel Church
Rev. G. F. Lewis — Pastor

Sunday School 10:00 a. m.
Morning Worship ... 11:00 a. m.
Evening Service 8:00 p. m.
The Subject of the evening message will be "The Three-fold Cord of Prophecy."

We Print Everything But Dollar Bills

Publisher's Notice

Owing to illness and hospitalization, Mrs. Sherman Conway, The Herald's "Local Events" compiler, will be unable to carry on this work for the coming few weeks.

Mrs. Ida Kinsey has kindly volunteered to take Mrs. Conway's place. Will all those having news vents for this column, please call

MRS. IDA KINSEY
Phone 78-W

Your co-operation will be appreciated.

The Publishers

SOUTH ARM...
(Edited by Mrs. Arnold Smith)

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Graham called at the Mike Eaton farm Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Hott and her mother, Mrs. Saunders called on Mrs. Wilber Craft Sunday.

Lyle Smith and Fred Moore had a little accident with their cars last week. No one was hurt.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell Crawford spent Christmas with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Erving Crawford.

Rolland McPherson spent Christmas with his nephew, Mr. and Mrs. Harvey McPherson and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Roscoe Smith and Mr. and Mrs. Lyle Smith motored to Mancelona Sunday to see Jett Smith.

Hugh Graham, who is employed at Ford's Willow Run Bomber Plant, spent Christmas with his family here.

Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Smith and children were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Allen Walton last Tuesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Dougherty and family and Mr. and Mrs. August Behling spent Christmas with the formers son, Henry and family.

Mrs. Marshal Shepard called at the Erving Crawford home Sunday afternoon. Mr. Shepard is in the Army. She is working in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. August Behling had dinner Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Dougherty. After which they visited in Elmira.

Mr. and Mrs. Roscoe Smith and Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Smith and children had Christmas dinner with Mr. and Mrs. Lyle Smith and children.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Davis and son, Jack of Boyne City had Christmas dinner with their daughter and family, Mr. and Mrs. Laurence Hayes and children.

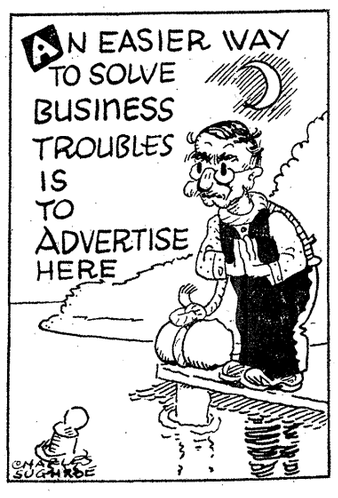
Miss Mary Graham, who is employed in a bank at Ann Arbor, is spending a short vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Graham and family.

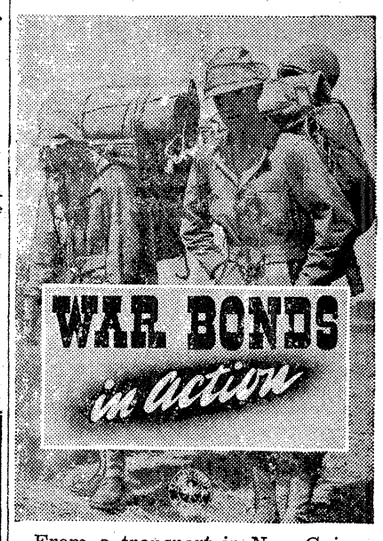
Mr. and Mrs. George Parsons, Mr. and Mrs. Will Parsons and children, and Miss Jane Parsons spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. Archie Murphy and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Allen Walton gave a Christmas luncheon Thursday evening after the school program for Mr. and Mrs. Walter Goebel and daughter Grace and also Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Smith and children.

Harold Goebel who is stationed at Nashville, Tenn., visited his aunt, Mrs. Emil Goebel in Chantanooga, Tenn. over Christmas. He gave his parents and sisters a very pleasant surprise by telephoning them from there Christmas night.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Goebel had Christmas Sunday instead of Saturday entertaining the following to a very lovely dinner. Mr. and Mrs. Frank Behling and daughters, Margaret, Frances and Eleanor. Rev. and Mrs. Kuck and Mr. and Mrs. Allen Walton and daughter, Geraldine.





From a transport in New Guinea American members of hospital units are carrying medicine and instruments provided by War Bond dollars.

How many will they succor; how many dead will they find? How many will never return? We do not know but we do know our daily conduct can make an earlier end of the war.

Give your dollars action: **Buy More War Bonds.**

U. S. Treasury Department

Lights of New York
by L. L. STEVENSON

There's a sewing circle every day of the week at the Fifth avenue headquarters of the New York Women's Division of Volunteers of the United Seamen's Services. Experts are on hand to take a reef in a tar's trousers, sew on buttons and do other chores that will make his rigging shipshape. The majority of the patrons of this needle clinic are mariners who have reached port after being battered by storms and submarines. The clothing project has been taken over by the Frances League for Infants, with Mrs. Herbert Scoville as chairman. The league for 20 years ran a day and night nursery up in the Bronx but several years ago, was forced to discontinue because of financial difficulties. Then it supplied layettes for the wives of army men. Now the emphasis has been shifted from three-corner pants for babies to the dungarees of our wartime men of the sea.

* * *

With USS funds, underwear, pajamas, sox and other articles of clothing are bought from jobbers at best possible prices. The women volunteers do the sorting and whatever sewing is necessary. The clothing is not given to the men of the merchant marine—they are too independent to accept such gifts. It is sold at cost price. Emergency outfits, however, are supplied free to seamen who have lost their possessions. Women of the Frances league also contribute layettes to wives of seamen. In their spare time, members of the league do much knitting, mainly sox, sweaters and other articles for mariners on the cold northern runs. The league also supplies volunteers for entertaining and other duties at USS centers. In co-operation with the war shipping administration, the USS, here and abroad, now has 18 centers in operation and soon will have 25.

* * *

Speaking of women in war work, there is young and attractive Miss Margie Protzman out at LaGuardia Field. Because of her job, she suggests that song, "Rosie the Riveter." She is known as "Rivets" among her fellow workers in the Pan American Airways marine base hangar. That's appropriate because Miss Protzman spends her working hours snatching red hot rivets from a heat welding machine.

* * *

Now Miss Eleanor Judd of Kew Gardens. Though blind from infancy, Miss Judd is also doing her part in the war effort. So far, this blind girl has made 13 donations to the Red Cross blood bank and, as this is being written, is preparing for her 14th. She began giving her blood to her country in 1940. Red Cross officials say that her "enthusiasm and co-operation are lessons in courage and fortitude for everyone." Doctors say she is an excellent donor, physically above the average, and to maintain her strength, needs only a paper cup of water and orange juice before and after her donation. Miss Judd has won a bachelor of arts and a master of arts degree from George Washington university and is a professional pianist, also a theater enthusiast. And she maintains, "My blindness is my sight."

* * *

Had the pleasure of eating luncheon with Signe Hasso, young and attractive Swedish actress, at Sardi's. That same evening, I saw a screening of the M-G-M film, "Assignment in Brittany," in which Miss Hasso plays the part of Elsie, a traitor. In real life, I found Miss Hasso warm, vibrant, sympathetic and straightforward. In the picture, she is cold, calculating and deceitful. And the excellence of her portrayal is really testimony as to her skill as an actress. In her own country, she went on the stage when she was 11 years old and had barely reached her twenties when she was a star. She has also appeared in a number of pictures in Sweden. Brought to this country two years ago by Paramount, no suitable script could be found for her so "Assignment in Brittany" is her American debut.

* * *

In addition to being an actress, Miss Hasso is a newspaper woman. When she was about to come to this country, the editor of the leading paper in her native Stockholm, asked her to act as a staff correspondent. She consented and instead of getting the usual by-line, so cherished by newspaper workers, she was given headlines! Incidentally, she came to this country via Russia and Japan and when she reached Washington, attended a presidential press conference. When I learned all that, I thought Miss Hasso should be the one doing the interviewing.

Bell Syndicate—WNU Features.

'How Dry I Am' New Canteen Theme Song

WAYNE, PA.—Theme song at the Nells' recently established canteen in Wayne today is "How Dry I Am . . ."

The Navy League service was notified by local authorities they may continue to serve refreshments to the soldiers from nearby Valley Forge Military academy—but beer is out.

A New Word

By MEREDITH SCHOLL
Associated Newspapers.
WNU Features.

APROPOS of nothing, except the fact that two young friends of his had just patched up a minor lovers' quarrel, Al Cooper told me this story the other day about Alec Blake and Elinor Chase.

They met (Al began) at a summer resort out in the Middle West. Alec had been out of college two years and was working for the telephone company. Doing pretty well at it, Elinor came from Peoria, and was staying at one of the resort hotels with her mother. She worked as a stenographer in a lawyer's office, and this was her annual vacation. She didn't have much of an ancestral background, and she hadn't had the benefit of a college education.

But even though Alec had known, it wouldn't have influenced him. For ancestral background and college education don't affect a girl's beauty or her sweet disposition. Alec met her, one day when he came up to her hotel to talk with the manager about installing a new phone service. She was standing near the desk and the manager introduced them.

Alec went back to the office that morning and told his boss that if he (the boss) didn't care, he'd like to take the first week of his annual fortnight vacation then. The boss said that was O. K., and Alec stepped into a phone booth, called Elinor Chase and asked her how she'd like to go swimming.

They spent the rest of the day in the hotel pool, and that night Alec took Elinor and her mother to dinner. Later on he invited the girl to accompany him to a dance.

Alec's friends were all college folks and congenial. They liked Elinor immediately and adopted her. During the remainder of the week she was with them nightly.

Don was a member of Alec's crowd. He had displayed an unusual amount of interest in Elinor after the first meeting. He did his best to promote himself in her eyes, and didn't lose hope even when Elinor indicated plainly her preference for Alec.

It would seem, on the face of it, that Elinor's attitude in the matter should have convinced Alec that he was the shining star in the scope of the young lady's vision. But when a man is in love, and when he knows another man is interested in the girl of his choice, he is apt to exercise his imagination. Logic informed him that Elinor didn't care two hoots in Purgatory for Donald Moore, yet Don was so persistent with his attentions that Alec's mind would have been set more at ease if Elinor told the rival that he was through.

Alec schemed to bring this about. He waited until the last day of his vacation. The crowd with whom he and Elinor had been associating all week had planned a picnic at a nearby lake, and Alec saw to it that Donald Moore had an opportunity to be alone with Elinor on several occasions. He wanted Don to ask her to go out with him that night, wanted to give Elinor a chance to refuse, even though he, Alec had expressed no desire to be with her. Later, assuming the attitude of one who took it for granted that they were to be together, he'd ask her himself.

Surreptitiously watching the pair throughout the afternoon, Alec felt pretty sure that Donald had presented a proposition to Elinor for the evening.

He had planned to ask Elinor on that last night to drive with him alone in the country.

And so when at last they were on their way back to the hotel Alec, who with Elinor and four others were occupying a sedan, turned to her and said, "Are you going to be available tonight, my dear?"

For a moment Elinor hesitated, glancing toward the front seat where sat Donald Moore. Then she smiled and shook her head. "No, Alec," she said, "I'm not."

Alec knew instantly that those vague doubts which were provoked by Don Moore's interest in Elinor hadn't been real at all. Up until this very moment he hadn't suspected even remotely but what the girl loved him quite as much as he loved her, and that no one else mattered.

Alec's lips set rather grimly and he turned away. Throughout the remainder of the drive, he tried to be gay and light hearted, but he couldn't.

And Elinor seemed to sense how he felt. There was a strange look in her own eyes, a sort of pitying look.

The drive ended. Alec walked up to the hotel door with Elinor, said good-by briefly and without looking at her, turned away. It seemed in that moment that he was leaving behind everything in life worth having and living for.

Al Cooper paused in the telling of his tale and chuckled heartily. I looked at him, frowning. "So that ended it, eh? Alec never did get over the fact."

Al ceased his chuckling. "He didn't have to," he said. "For later on that night Elinor called Alec on the phone and asked him over. You see, after Elinor got back to her hotel, a very startling and enlightening thought occurred to her. She leaped to her feet and rushed down to the desk clerk and asked for a dictionary. He gave it to her and she looked up the word "available!"

Local Events

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Healey were Sunday guests of friends in Boyne City.

Mrs. Orrin Parks who is employed in Detroit spent Christmas with relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Morgan Sr., of Detroit spent the Christmas week end visiting friends.

Helen Munson of Boyne City was a Christmas guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Sturgell.

Mrs. E. W. Eagan and son of Detroit spent Christmas with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Hite.

Clara Louise Wade is spending her vacation with her parents, Supt. and Mrs. E. E. Wade from her teaching in Ionia.

Shirley Sturgell who is employed in Flint spent Christmas week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Sturgell.

Frank Karr, son of Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Karr was in Little Traverse hospital, Petoskey a few days for observation.

Julia Stone of Grosse Point Park is spending a few days with her sister and brother-in-law, Mr. and Mrs, W, E. Malpass II.

Joan Farmer is spending the holiday week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Art Farmer from Detroit where she is employed.

Frank Nachazel and family now occupy the Jack Kenny residence which was recently vacated by Milton Ward and family.

Betty Strehl was home from Detroit where she is employed, to spend Christmas with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Strehl.

Mrs. Robert Winkle of South Haven was here to spend Christmas at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Sidebotham.

Mr. and Mrs. Hollis Fruin of Battle Creek spent Christmas with the latters, parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Cook and other relatives.

Clarence Healey Jr., is spending his vacation from M.S.C. East Lansing at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Healey Sr.,

Roscoe Crowell who is teaching in the Baldwin High school is spending his holiday vacation with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Crowell.

Mrs. **W. S. Carr spent** Christmas in Grand Rapids with her daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Harold Usher, returning home Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Basil Morgan and son, Alan of Detroit spent the Christmas week end with the latters parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas St. Charles.

Margaret Kaley spent Christmas with her mother, Mrs. Otto Kaley and other relatives. She returned Monday to Muskegon where she is employed.

Mr. and Mrs. Archie LaLonde of Detroit spent Christmas with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. John B. LaLonde and Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Hipp.

Mr. and Mrs. Dale Armentrout of Detroit and Mrs. Leslie Bland and sons, Leroy, Glenn and Keith of Traverse City were Christmas guests at the homes of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Valencourt and Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Hitchcock.

James Lilak Jr., came from Muskegon where he is employed to spend Christmas with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lilak Sr., and Mr. and Mrs. Al Rogers. Mrs. Lilak and children returned with him Sunday after spending a week with her parents.



WE WISH
ALL OF
OUR FRIENDS
A
VERY HAPPY,
PROSPEROUS
NEW YEAR

★

KLOOSTER'S DAIRY

DELBERT MILLER, Manager

Miss Helen Whiteford is in Detroit visiting her sister, Mrs. Gordon Kane.

Mrs. Susie Dye and children now occupy the Healey residence on N. Main st.

Russell Meredith was home from Detroit to spend Christmas with his family here.

Helen Hayes and niece, Sharon returned from Pontiac where they have been visiting.

Felix Green came up from Lansing to spend Christmas at his home here. He returned Sunday.

Mrs. Ed Kamradt went to Grand Rapids Monday to visit relatives she will return Thursday.

Mrs. Ann Ruotsala of Lansing spent Christmas week with her mother, Mrs. Eva Votruba.

Harold Donner returned home Sunday from Lockwood hospital where he was a surgical patient.

Russell Weaver is spending his vacation with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Weaver of Bay City.

Miss Isabell Smith of Traverse City is spending her vacation with her friend, Mrs. Gerald DeForest.

Mr. and Mrs. Burdett and son were Christmas guests at the home of Mrs. Burdett's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Boyd Hipp.

Mr. and Mrs. Merle Thompson returned home Tuesday from Grand Rapids where they were visiting relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Phillips returned home Tuesday from Pontiac and Ann Arbor where they were visiting relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Montroy of Manistee were Christmas guests of the formers parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Montroy.

Gayle Saxton of Chicago and friend Miss Rea Rae Smith of Midland are guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Saxton.

Plaster Board, Firtex Insulating Board, and Zonolite Insulation for sale by Al Thorsen, 206 Mill St., East Jordan. adv. 51-4

Mrs. W. D. Painter who has been a surgical patient at Lockwood hospital for two months returned to her home Christmas Day.

Suzanne Porter a student of Albion College, Albion is spending the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Porter.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Nyland and family now occupy the residence on 3rd st. recently vacated by the Gus Anderson family.

Betty Hickox returned to her work in Detroit Tuesday after visiting over Chrismas a the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Rex Hickox.

Mrs. Sherman Conway submitted to surgery at Lockwood hospital Tuesday of this week. The second operation since entering Dec. 10.

Mr. and Mrs. Leo O'Callaghan and children, Betty Ann and Mary Jane of the Soo, spent Christmas with her mother, Mrs. Eva Votruba.

Mrs. John Peebles entered Lockwood hospital Monday for observation. Mrs. Peebles is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Earl Ruhling.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Malpass drove to Mt. Pleasant Wednesday taking their daughter, Frances and Mrs. Martin Kadrovick back to school.

Mrs. Orvie Gunsolus who has been ill for several months was taken to Ann Arbor hospital Monday. She was accompanied by her husband.

Faith Gidley of Detroit, Harold Gidley and Mrs. Fern Brudy of Petoskey spent Christmas with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Gidley.

Mr. and Mrs. Sid Sedgman of Newberry were Tuesday night visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Merle Thompson. They returned home Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Hipp and children of Pontiac were week end guests at their parents home, Mr. and Mrs. Boyd Hipp and Mr. and Mrs. Joe Montroy.

Saint Ann's Altar Society will meet in Saint Joseph's hall Thursday afternoon January 6th. Mrs. Edward Nemecek Sr., Mrs. Carrie Burbank hostesses.

Mrs. Alfred Dudek and infant daughter returned Tuesday from Lockwood hospital. They are at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. H. Malpass.

Helen Darbee came Friday from Plymouth to spend Christmas with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Darbee and other relatives, returning to her work Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Simmons celebrated their 26th wedding anniversary Tuesday, Dec. 28. Several friends and neighbors called and extended congratulations.

Mr. and Mrs. Basil Holland sponsored a shower for the benefit of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Hayse who lost all of their belongings recently when their farm home burned. They received many lovely and useful gifts.

Dr. B. J. Beuker is confined to his home with illness.

R. G. Watson made a business trip to Ann Arbor Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Galmore from Ypsilanti spent Christmas with relatives here.

Marjorie McHale spent a few days with her mother, Mrs. Pearl McHale and other relatives.

Marion Hite spent a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Hite and other relatives.

Mrs. Florence Bowers was at Lockwood hospital the first of the week for medical care.

Jean Simmons spent Christmas with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Simmons and family, from her work in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. Marion Jackson Sr., of South Bend, Ind., spent the week end here visiting relatives, returning home Monday.

Mrs. Martin Kadrovich Jr., who is attending school at Mt. Pleasant spent Christmas with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Tony Galmore.

Barbara Bader spent Christmas with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Bader returning Sunday to Ionia where she is employed.

Mrs. Genevieve Stokum of Rockford was Christmas guest of her daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Robertson.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Stevens and family from Horton Bay were Sunday dinner guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Percy Penfold.

Virginia Davis came Wednesday from Muskegon for a short visit at the home of her grand parents, Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Kenny.

Mr. and Mrs. Sherman Thomas of Ypsilanti spent Christmas with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Woodcock and Mr. and Mrs. Holborn.

Miss Bernice Bashaw spent Christmas week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Bashaw and other relatives from her work in Petoskey.

Mr. and Mrs. Max Bader and daughter of New Hudson, spent the Christmas week end with the formers parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Bader.

Alice Stallard came home Christmas from Ann Arbor to spend the day at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Stallard, returning Sunday.

The East Jordan Study Club will meet with Mrs. Phyliss Malpass Tuesday Jan. 4. Lulu Clark will review the history and etiquette of the American flag.

Mr. and Mrs. Dale Clark and children of Reed City, spent Christmas with the formers parents, Mr. and Mrs. Mason Clark. returning Monday.

Jean Bechtold spent Christmas week end from Mt. Clemens with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Bechtold and other relatives, returning Wednesday.

Miss Phebe VanAllsburg of Ann Arbor, a former teacher in the East Jordan school is spending her vacation at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Howard Porter.

Harry McHale is spending his vacation from Bay City with his mother, Mrs. Pearl McHale and other relatives. He is attending the Bay City business school.

The Ironton Ferry has been closed for the winter. The South Arm of Lake Charlevoix has been frozen to the extent that it was impractical to break channel hourly.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Edwards of Grayling, Geo. Zoulek of Iron Mountain and Pvt. Don Zoulek from Colorado were here to attend the funeral of their father, Peter Zoulek.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Weldy and daughter returned from Detroit Tuesday where they visited their daughters and sons-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Rollin Hayes and Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Faust.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Kiser returned Monday after having spent the past six weeks visiting their son, Dale and family at Rochester, and Mrs. Kiser's aunt, Mrs. Lew Harnden at Hazel Park.

Christmas guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Ranney and daughter, Agatha were Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Ranney and family of Detroit; Mr. and Mrs. George Shook and family of Detroit; Mr. and Mrs. Fred Ranney and family of Flint and Beatrice Ranney of Charlevoix.

Those here to spend Christmas at the home of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. LeRoy Sherman were:— Mr. and Mrs. George Sherman and children of Pickford; Mrs. Colen Sommerville of Detroit and Mr. and Mrs. Kendall Hicks and family of Alma.

Christmas guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Mike Gunderson were Mr. and Mrs. Jack Gunderson and son, John of Mason, Mr. and Mrs. George Hanson of Grand Rapids and Mr. and Mrs. Roy Gunderson of Detroit.

The Wednesday Evening Circle of the Presbyterian Ladies Aid will meet at the home of Mrs. Frances Carr Wednesday night, Jan. 5th. Mrs. Peggy Thacker and Mrs. Bea. Jankoviak assistant hostesses. Mrs. Esther Porter in charge of devotionals.

Mrs. Jean McNamara returned to Plymouth Sunday after spending Christmas with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Campbell.

Dave Johnson of Cadillac is spending the holidays at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Johnson. He leaves January 3 to enter the service.

Mr. and Mrs. Chris Taylor and daughter of Lansing spent Christmas with the formers parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Taylor returning home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Vance and son of Lake City visited at the home of the former's brother, Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Vance Monday and Tuesday of this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Sloan had Mrs. Effie Stanford and Miss Cathryn Stanford of Boyne City and Mr. and Mrs. James Sloan of Tecumseh as guests over Christmas week end.

Patricia and Jane Ellen Vance spent the Christmas week end with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Vance, from Munson hospltal Traverse City where they are employed.

An error last week in the report from postmaster, Frank Crowell should have been 12,000 insured parcels sent out and 37,000 letters went through the cancelling machine in five days.

Ruth Gene Moore and friend Dora Munford spent the holiday week end with the former's parents, Rev. and Mrs. Howard Moore. They returned Tuesday to Shelby where they are employed.

Robert B. Crowell 1.c. Gunners Mate, C. G., who has been home on a furlough visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Merle Crowell and other relatives left Sunday for Miami, Fla., where he will be stationed.

Mr. and Mrs. Rehkoff of Grayling and Merle Covey of Detroit were here to spend Christmas with their mother, Mrs. Adella Dean. Mrs. Dean accompanied Mrs. Covey to Detroit Monday, where she will spend the winter.

St. Joseph Church
East Jordan

St. John's Church
Bohemian Settlement
Rev. Joseph J. Malinowski, Pastor

East Jordan

Saturday, Jan. 1st — Mass 10:30 a.m.
Jan. 2, 16th & 30th — Holy Mass at 8:30 a. m.
Jan. 9th, 23rd — Holy Mass at 10:30 a. m.

Settlement

Saturday, Jan. 1st — Holy Mass at 9:00 a. m.
January 2nd, 16th, 30th. — Holy Mass at 10:30 a. m.
January 9th & 23rd — Holy Mass at 8:30 a. m.

Presbyterian Church
Rev. C. W. Sidebotham — Pastor

10:30 a.m. Morning Worship,
11:45 Sunday School
Communion Service.
7:00 p. m. — Young Peoples Meeting.

The Story of the Santa Claus Apples

Detroit, Mich., —One of the strangest stories to develop during the Christmas Season this year occurred the other day in Detroit. It was an unusual story and, to most of those present, an unexpected one. Yet the setting was common-place and the leading characters did not feel they were doing anything out of the ordinary.

To tell the story, as it should be told, we must go back a few months to an apple orchard in Michigan. In this orchard there were some beautiful, bright red apples. So red, in fact that apple growers marveled that they came from a McIntosh tree, which usually bears a paler fruit. (Little did the growers know that the red on these apples was Christmas red!)

At any rate, these apples were a very special kind, right from the start. They were grown in the orchard of Homer Waring at Kewadin. And this orchard is exactly midway between the North Pole and the Equator. In fact, every county in Michigan has a marker in this orchard forming a monument to its extraordinary geographical position. So, you can see, the bright red apples had a charm at birth.

When they were plucked from the tree, they were so perfect their owner decided to enter them in the Horticultural Show which was held in Grand Rapids December 7. For and flavor, they were judged so unusual they were given the sweepstakes prize. And at this moment they started down the Christmas path that they were destined to travel.

They became the "Santa Claus" apples —bringing gifts to children.

First, J. A. King of Detroit gained possession of them by contributing to a local Kewadin charity—they were too precious to be purchased by money. They had to be given to be real "Santa Claus" Apples—and to do good. Next, they were brought to Detroit, where they became the Christmas Apples of the year.

At the Detroit Union Produce Terminal an auction of the prize bushel was held among produce men. Money raised by this auction was to be contributed to the Goodfellow Fund. Alex Schreiber, President of the Goodfellows, was the auctioneer. Bidding was heated, stakes high, the bidders eager to pass on as much money as possible. At the end of the auction, the apples were awarded to Charlie Braman of the Wrigley Markets for the grand sum of $325, which was turned over to the Goodfellows. Once again, they'd become a "gift" to the purchaser—this time to bring real Christmas charm to youngsters, through the Detroit Goodfellows Fund.

Today, the bright red "Santa Claus" apples are on display in Detroit Wigley Markets. Trough their beauty they raised sufficient money to give many little girls and boys throughout Detroit surprise Christmas gifts from Goodfellows. (We think that Santa must have marked them out himself last year when he passed by from the North Pole!)

Our New Year Wish:
FOR PEACE AND VICTORY IN 1944...



As we face together another year of battle and sacrifice, to wish each other mere "happiness" is not enough. Let us rather wish for courage, steadfastness, and power to finish the task.

Happiness will not come back to the world until War has been expelled from it.

Therefore, let us wish and work and fight with all our might for Peace and Victory in 1944.

★ ★ ★

STATE BANK of EAST JORDAN
Member FDIC

TEMPLE
THE SHOW PLACE OF THE NORTH
EAST JORDAN

GREET THE NEW YEAR — AT OUR GALA
New Years Eve Midnight Jamboree
FUN — FAVORS — NOISEMAKERS — AND ON THE SCREEN
THE DECADES GREATEST NOVELTY PICTURE
CURTAIN AT 11:30 — ALL SEATS 35c

Fri. — Sat. Dec. 31 — Jan. 1 — Sat. Matinee 2:30 11c - 20c, Evenings 7 & 9 11c - 30c
RED SKELTON — ANN RUTHERFORD — JEAN ROGERS
RAGS RAGLAND — AND DEM BUMS—
THE BROOKLYN DODGERS
Whistling In Brooklyn
OUR GANG COMEDY — NOVELTY — NEWS

SUNDAY — MONDAY — Sun. Matinee 2:30 11c - 20c, Evenings 7 & 9 11c - 30c
MICKEY ROONEY — JUDY GARLAND
TOMMY DORSEY AND HIS BAND
GIRL CRAZY

Tuesday, Wednesday Shows 7 & 9 Adm. 11c - 30c
CHARLES LAUGHTON — BINNIE BARNS
THE MAN DOWN UNDER

Thursday Only — Family Nite — 11c and 15c
CHESTER MORRIS — NANCY KELLY
TORNADO
CARTOON COMEDY — CHAP. 7 "MASKED MARVEL"

To Sales Book Customers of The Herald....

★ ★ ★

Owing to increased orders, inability to install additional necessary new machinery for production, the Sales Book manufacturers warn The Herald to accept no order for delivery in less than three months. Briefly this is what they say:—

DELIVERIES

The factory at present is not promising delivery on any order in less than three months. Every effort is being made to reduce this delivery time but just at present no hope can be given that any decided improvement can be made in the near future. By warning all prospects of this situation, none of your customers need be disappointed if they place their orders early enough.

WATCH YOUR SUPPLY OF SALES BOOKS
RE-ORDER IN PLENTY OF TIME

Order Early — Avoid Unpleasantness

Charlevoix Co. Herald
Phone 32 Herald Building East Jordan



Indian BEEF

by HAROLD CHANNING WIRE

W.N.U. RELEASE

CHAPTER I

Even those names that meant so much have vanished now, so that you will look in vain for Ox Bow or Dripping Spring or the valley of the Little Comanche on any recent map. And it is hard to believe that this land where flashing beacons now guide the roaring course of planes by night, and by day motorcars dart effortlessly across its endless miles, was then but a wild and rolling prairie of buffalo grass, and a journey of any length had no certain ending, and all of a restless nation seemed to be following the sun in a mad race set off by the cry, "Go West, young man, go West!"—not sixty years ago.

This was a time of new and unbelievable happenings. Pullman's Golden Palace cars were running clear to the Pacific, with their red velvet curtained windows, their gas lamps that made the coaches as brilliant as a ladies' drawing room and their sleeping compartments in which many women still refused to undress when going to bed at night. Three thousand Negroes were marching afoot from Alabama, with their women and children and half-starved dogs, to claim the forty acres of land and the span of mules which the state of Kansas promised. Boxcar emigrant trains rolled out of the East one upon another, spewing settlers along the way, and the high-topped Pittsburg wagons lumbered West behind their ox teams, to meet—not a barren prairie—but the red swarms of Texas longhorns coming up from the South.

For this was a time when the man in the saddle was king of the plains and prairie; all others were hoemen, beneath him, to be swept aside by the relentless march of his trail herds. Ten million Texas longhorns that had run wild since the Rebellion were finding a market in the shipping towns of the new railroads; a thousand cattle ranches were being made in the new lands of Montana and Wyoming, where cattle had never been before. Up that trail, twelve hundred miles long, unchecked by storm or drouth, by roving bands of Comanches or the barbed wire of the hoe-men, the great flood poured northward, a million head in a single year.

This was a time of a young man's opportunity. Whatever a man was going to be depended only upon himself.

In the upper valley of the Little Comanche that night only one campfire pierced the blackness, a small one, glowing faintly where high rimrock guarded a narrow entrance down from the vast empty reaches of the Staked Plain.

Lew Burnet was cooking supper over a cautious blaze. He had laid his cottonwood twigs together at the ends, Indian fashion, spreading them outward like the spokes of a wheel. That way they burned with no smoke and a small flame, but made an intense point of heat beneath his pot of coffee.

The coffee boiled and he pushed the pot back. A comb of antelope ribs, already braised, stood propped against a rock. A pile of stick bread lay at his knee. He tore the antelope ribs apart and fell to eating with the hunger of a man who'd had nothing since dawn.

His was a young face, with sober strength in its long lines, but strangely marked from the trampling hoofs of an outlaw horse years ago. There was left now only a curved crease from his right cheekbone to his chin and a white crescent close to the hairline of his forehead. Yet those first years when the wounds were raw and ugly had left another mark. He had never forgotten how the girls turned from him, shocked, and he had understood.

A sensitive nature protects itself in deeply hidden ways, and this early accident had made Lew Burnet, more than he realized, a restless and lonely man. His work had all been man's work, hard and dangerous and single-handed; at twenty-five he had bossed three great herds of longhorns up the trail from Texas to Dodge and Ogallala. Even the new ranch he had established in Wyoming this past winter had risen in his vision as a place only for himself.

There had been too little information in Tom Arnold's letter. He wanted more, even more, perhaps, than Arnold could give. A month ago he had mailed a letter of his own south from Wyoming, and late this afternoon, before coming down off the rimrock, he had stopped long enough to kindle a pillar of white smoke into the still air. He had whipped his rawhide coat across it twice, breaking it. If old Willy Nickle had received the letter and had stayed anywhere within twenty miles of the Little Comanche he would see that signal and know this meeting place.

But the half-hour passed and the night's hushed silence remained unbroken. By the simple process of pulling off his coat and boots he was ready for bed. He had turned into the dark toward his unrolled blankets when something sailed past him and fell with a soft thud.

He stooped and pushed the unburned ends of cottonwood together and crouched there, waiting. It was not until the little flame leaped up, shedding a wide circle of light, that a figure stepped from the shadows. Even then he didn't move. He sat wholly still, watching Willy Nickle, feeling as he always did that this was a ghost shape from out of a far-off past.

He came forward silently on deerskin moccasins with high tops laced halfway to his knees, a small, thin, fragile-looking man, ageless. Long chestnut hair brushed his shoulders, but his cheeks and chin were shaved clean. His face was very dark, yet oddly smooth and as gentle as a child's except for the sharp, quick brightness of its small gray eyes.

"How are you, Willy?" Lew said and got no answer. His only greeting was a nod as the old man came from the shadows with an ancient needle gun cuddled like a baby across his thin chest.

Always it was not until three deep puffs of kinnikinnick hit old Willy's brain with their terrific force that talk seemed jolted out of him. Even then it was veiled talk of his own strange kind. You never learned anything from Willy Nickle by bluntly asking questions.

He took his three puffs and lifted his head and looked sharply all around him.

"Well!" he said suddenly. "It has been some. I do say!" His squinted gray eyes came back.

Lew nodded. "A year now come calf time," he said. "A year in



Lew stared at him. "The bank in Ox Bow?"

Wyoming and they do say things have happened on the Little Comanche since I've been gone."

"So I guess," said Willy. "This nigger wouldn't know."

He knew all right. There were no longer beaver to trap in the great South Park of Colorado, nor shaggy herds of buffalo to follow north to the headwaters of the Yellowstone, and the Mexican girls of Taos and Santa Fe could not lure old Willy any more.

Lew waited, smoking and feeling the kinnikinnick already start to spin his head. It often seemed a strange thing that he had been picked out for one of Willy Nickle's few friends. But it was so, a queer, loyal, unspoken friendship, which he knew he was going to need now more than ever.

"Wyoming," Willy mused across the fire. "No place for a man now, but didn't me and Bill Evans find beaver a heap there that winter? I can tell you! A pretty smart lot of boys was camped on the Sweetwater and the way whisky flowed that time was some."

"Still a good place, Wyoming," Lew said and then brought Willy's wandering mind back to the Little Comanche. "They do tell me that Tom Arnold is moving his Cross T up there. Taking four thousand longhorns up the trail this month, all the way to the north. And I've a letter to trail boss for him. That's the proposition. But there's Clay Manning, Tom's foreman now, who's been north once or twice himself and could lead this herd maybe. Then what am I here for? I don't know. Things happen in a country when a man's been gone a year."

"Well, they do!" said Willy. He smoked thoughtfully for a moment, his thin cheeks making deep hollows. Then he said, "That's one beaver this old coon never did cotton to, Clay Manning. And that Steve young 'un of Tom Arnold's, was it him night ridin' up Crazy Woman Creek not two hours after the bank was robbed? Him and four strangers here? Seems like I was camped on Crazy Woman then."

Lew stared at him. "The bank in Ox Bow?"

Willy nodded. "But was a man to hunt some trouble now he'd see why so many Cross T horses go loose-herded up Crazy Woman. That would be at nighttime, early."

"Tonight?"

"No, already made it. Was some gunshot late this afternoon which must have hurried 'em. If it was this nigger tomorrow going down the valley he'd keep to the east side. That's talk, though. Maybe some sort wouldn't listen."

"Maybe he wouldn't," Lew agreed and smiled. "Maybe he'd like to know."

"He'll find tracks then," Willy offered. "They're plain enough. But was it me I'd have old Silverbell here ready." He stroked the slender barrel of his needle gun.

Through a little silent time, while Willy Nickle's head drooped and he seemed to doze, Lew sorted out the old man's information.

He felt a grimly troubled meaning in that none of these things had been in Tom Arnold's letter. The bank in Ox Bow belonged to Arnold; its robbery, he knew, could be pretty bad. What puzzled him, wholly unexplainable, was this business of loose horses being run up Crazy Woman to the Staked Plain. If it was rustling, Arnold or his foreman, Clay Manning, should be more on watch than that. The trail drive would need every saddle animal the Cross T had. And Steve . . .

"Willy," he asked, "you're sure it was Steve riding that night of the robbery?"

Old Willy opened one eye. "Certain," he said and closed it.

There was no answer to that. Things happen in a year. Even twelve months ago, Lew remembered, Steve's young rebellion had turned into violent ways.

He was coming back, perhaps, just in time. For he and Steve had grown up together in a close companionship, more confiding than between father and son. Everything Tom Arnold had built here in Texas was planned around his boy. Still there was that antagonism between them, a reckless, high-strung nature fighting the strict, unsparing one of the man.

Inevitably Steve brought up his sister Joy. Lew bent forward and knocked his pipe out against his boot toe. Behind all his thinking tonight was one question. He asked it now.

"Willy, when did Tom's girl marry Clay Manning?"

Willy's head lifted. His gray eyes squinted brightly. "Never did. There's been none of that on the Cross T. Why not, this child couldn't say. But there's somebody could make a better man for her. Well, he could!"

"No," Lew said. "It's the sleek bucks they run to, Willy. You know that."

In a moment when the old man stood up to go he knew there was no use offering a bed here. Willy always slept alone. It might be ten miles from Dripping Spring or only off a hundred yards; he wouldn't know.

Standing with the ancient needle gun cuddled again across his chest, Willy took that quick glance all around him into the shadows. He stepped back. "Raise your smoke," he said, "if you've a mind." That was his promise and Lew understood. He'd not stray far from the Little Comanche for a while.

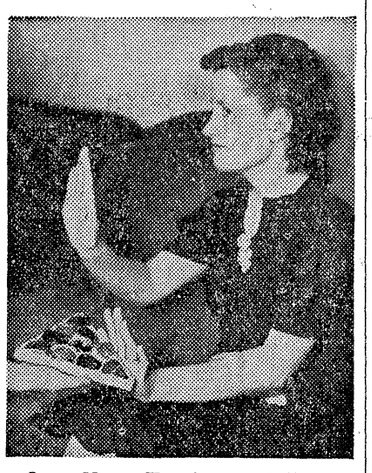
Lew broke camp in the dark next morning, saddled while his coffee boiled, and in the cold sharp gray of daylight he was traveling south. This was the end of a month-long trail. Even the tall black beneath him stepped out with a home-coming knowledge, and the red mule with its white tarpaulin pack trotted behind, needing no leash.

The Little Comanche had changed even more, he saw, in his absence of a year. Once a man could ride down this valley through a waving sea of bluestem grass knee-deep on a horse. But Tom Arnold, like every cattleman in Texas now, had stocked his range beyond its limit in this mad race to supply the northern demand. The bluestem had vanished, never to grow again. There was left only the short curly buffalo grass — nature's last stand — even that showing great dusty patches. The Little Comanche could be wholly worthless in another five years.

At least, he thought, he had learned that lesson, and his own land in Wyoming came into the drifting gaze of his eyes. That was virgin now as this once had been, a sweet-grass country, ten thousand acres he had got control of by plastering his homestead entries over every water hole and spring. The opportunity was there for a big ranch, as big as Arnold's Cross T.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Never Again!



One New Year's resolution—to watch that diet!—isn't going to be broken. At least not yet! But there are 364 more days to go. Only time will tell.

Many Historical 'Firsts' Fall on New Year's Day

Among the events of historic significance which have taken place on January 1, one of the most beloved to Americans occurred in 1776.

It was then that Gen. George Washington raised over his camp at Cambridge, Mass., a flag which, although it had the Union Jack in the canton, had the 13 alternate red and white stripes, representing the 13 colonies. This flag was referred to in the correspondence of the day as the "American colors," and may safely be regarded as the first American flag. Since the 13 colonies represented in the 13 stripes, although fighting for their rights, had not yet broken entirely away from the mother country, the British Union Jack was retained to show their connection with England. Six months later, however, the ties which bound them were severed by the Declaration of Independence, and then the need for a new banner resulted in the doing away with the Union Jack. Then came the historic resolution of June 14, 1777, the stars were placed in the canton and the flag of the United States became the Stars and Stripes.

The War of 1812 saw another important event taking place on New Year's day. For it was on January 1, 1815, that the British made their first attack on New Orleans, and a week later occurred the decisive engagement in which "Old Hickory" Jackson so decisively defeated Pakenham's veterans.

On January 1, 1822, the first American settlers arrived in Texas, an event which forecast the struggle for a second war of independence in North America and the addition of the Great Southwest to the United States. On January 1, 1831, William Lloyd Garrison, the Abolitionist, published the first issue of the Liberator.

Egyptians First To Measure Time

Gregorian Calendar of 1582 Universally Adopted.

Astronomers, geologists, and scientists estimate the age of the earth at approximately three or four billion years.

However, the Egyptians were apparently the first to figure out any exact measurement of time. They were astronomers, besides having the Nile which overflowed pretty regularly every 365 days. As a result, they divided the 365 days into 12 periods of 30 days each and added the remaining 5 days to the last period or months. Historians have accredited the Egyptian calendar as having been established some 4,000 years before the birth of Christ.

Now, the Babylonians, having no Nile to assist them in their calculations, fitted up a lunar calendar according to the observation that a new moon appeared about every 29 days and that the passage of 12 moons brought the star clusters into the same position again accompanied by a corresponding season of warmth. The resultant lunar calendar soon proved to be about 11 days short of the solar year, necessitating the addition of extra days.

Julius Caesar detested inefficiency. So, he tackled the calendar and called the Alexandrian scientist, Sosigenes, to his assistance. Sosigenes explained the differences between the solar and the lunar years. As a result, the Julian calendar divided the year into 12 solar months —the sum of which totaled 365 days with an extra day added every three or four years.

Grant's Reception

Ulysses S. Grant was severely criticized by the public in regard to a New Year's reception at the White House. Because of the death of Mrs. Belknap, wife of his secretary of war, he cancelled the function. Thereupon Washington gossips declared it was a bad breach of international good manners for the President to slight the foreign diplomats, who desired to pay their respects to the head of the American nation.

For you to make



THE cuff around the top may be emphasized by an edging of contrasting color—with the button matching, the smartness of these slippers is assured. The sole may be crocheted with rug yarn. These slippers are pretty in rose with black soles and edging.

* * *

To obtain complete crocheting instructions for the Bedroom slippers (Pattern No. 5650) send 16 cents in coin, your name and address and the pattern number.

Due to an unusually large demand and current war conditions, slightly more time is required in filling orders for a few of the most popular pattern numbers.

HOME NEEDLEWORK
530 South Wells St. Chicago.

RIGHT

You breathe freer almost instantly as just 2 drops Penetro Nose Drops open your cold-clogged nose to give your head cold air. Caution: Use only as directed. 25c, 2½ times as much for 50c. Get Penetro Nose Drops

Household Hints

Examine children's shoes frequently. In as short a time as four weeks a child's foot may grow from one to three sizes larger.

* * *

Stubborn particles of dirt that settle in mouldings, cracks and other hard-to-get-at corners can be dislodged by whisking with a paint brush that has been dipped in soapy water.

* * *

When hot compresses are required, use a potato ricer to wring out the hot water and save your hands.

* * *

If your tablecloth is beginning to look shoddy, cut it up with the pinking shears to make place mats, bibs for the children, or potholder pockets to hang on the kitchen wall.

* * *

Before storing white shoes or other summer footwear, wash and replace the shoe laces, clean or polish the shoes, insert shoe trees, and place the shoes in boxes or other wrappings. They will keep better and be ready for immediate use next season.

* * *

A piece of velvet is often more effective than a brush to remove dust from silk.

* * *

Pieces of adhesive tape fastened to oilcloth on the underside at the corners of the table or shelf it covers will prevent their wearing through and the oilcloth will last much longer.

* * *

Foods that have baked or dried on enameled ware can be loosened by soaking the utensils in hot water. Then wash as usual with soap and water.

* * *

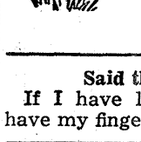
Instead of pricking your fingers pulling out sandburrs, hold your socks or other clothes over a pan of water and pull off the burrs with a regular hair comb.

* * *

To keep stockings and socks from wrapping around the clothesline on a windy day, drop a marble in the toe of each. You'll get longer wear from your stockings if you take this precaution, and these days that is something.

Invest in Liberty ☆
☆ ☆ Buy War Bonds

SNAPPY FACTS ABOUT RUBBER



By the end of this year almost 50% of the tires now on war workers' cars in Ohio are likely to be completely worn out under normal use, according to a survey which showed that war workers faced a crisis in their motor transportation. Failure to have tires recapped in time is one factor responsible for this situation.

Use of nylon cord instead of cotton or rayon has made possible the manufacture by B. F. Goodrich of an airplane tire that conserves materials, yet provides extra strength and light weight. Nylon cords in motor vehicle tires are well advanced in the experimental stage.

Jerry Shaw

In war or peace

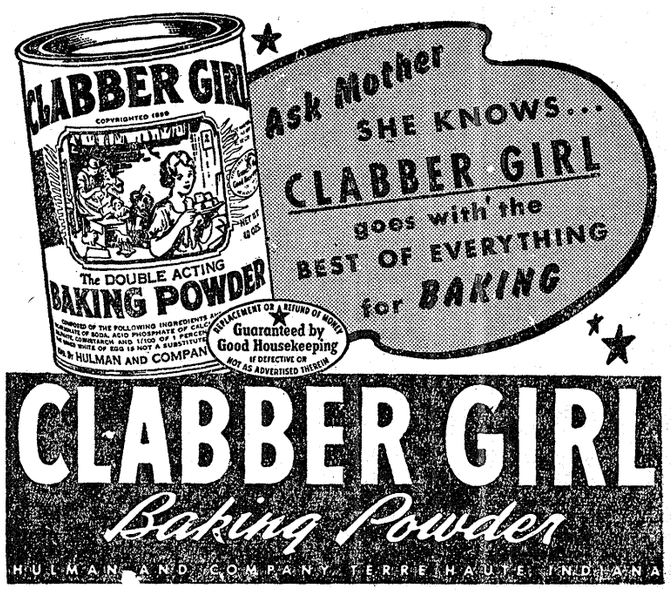
B.F.Goodrich

FIRST IN RUBBER

Said the Optimist:
If I have lost my ring I still have my finger.

AT FIRST SIGN OF A COLD USE 666
666 TABLETS. SALVE. NOSE DROPS

Keep Awake
Drowsiness shall clothe a man with rags.



Washington Digest

'Lean, Aged Mountaineer' Breaks Down Allied Distrust



Secretary Hull's Determination and Sincerity During Visit to Moscow Broke Barriers of Suspicion. Russia Now Real Ally.

By BAUKHAGE
News Analyst and Commentator.

WNU Service, Union Trust Building, Washington, D. C.

The flag is flying over the White House again, a real symbol, no longer a ruse de guerre. After the past few weeks, it is a relief to know it really means that the President is there—not an attempt to hide his absence from the enemy.

Already the nervous bulletins, announcing the forbidden truths or the invented canards as to the whereabouts of the Allied leaders, are forgotten in the more instant interest in the happenings on the battle fronts—on the home front.

Washington has had time to ponder on America's new leadership in world affairs. Perhaps that toast offered by Premier Stalin to American war production without which, he said, the war could not have been won by the Allies, brought the truth home. America is emerging out of this holocaust as the world's greatest power.

And for the first time in history, the world's greatest power is the nation whose people are least prepared, least experienced, least anxious for world leadership. There is a chance that we may let it go by default.

Washington has assayed pretty well by this time the fruits of the Moscow conference, the Cairo conference with Chiang Kai-shek attending; the Teheran meeting; the meeting with Turkey's president.

Russia's New Role

The achievement, first and foremost, unless we read all the signs a-wrong, is that Russia emerges in a new role. As Secretary Hull firmly believes, the fate of the world depends now on Russia and the United States.

Until the Moscow conference with the Teheran meeting to put its seal upon it, Russia was still an international enigma. She was fighting the same enemy that we were in Europe. But she was in no sense an ally.

Today she is still fighting the same enemy in Europe but is allied with us.

Those are the main fruits of the Moscow and Teheran conferences.

We are not a nation of diplomats. England has the wisdom of the ages inherited from an intimacy with the chancelleries of Europe since the days of Metternich. Today she has, at the head of her government, one of the greatest leaders the empire has produced. But not even English guile or graciousness, her wile or her wisdom accomplished what one lean and aged mountaineer achieved in the Kremlin.

When Cordell Hull went to Moscow, he went as a knight on a crusade, not for personal glory, not for gain, but because he felt that was the duty the Lord had laid upon him. He told himself before he went, despite the timorous restraint of physicians in whose care he had been, despite the concern of the wife he loves so well, that he would go on this mission if it took him by land or sea or air to the ends of the earth.

And when he arose at that first meeting and addressed the representatives of the three powers, he said frankly that what he was about to propose was in the interest of his own country. He hoped he could show that it would be in the interest of all.

Mr. Hull's Terms

And he said that what he would say would be frank and forthright and what he expected would be said to him would, likewise, be frank and forthright, truths minted in the same coin. And Mr. Hull was met squarely on the terms he laid down.

Jan Christian Smuts, now mellowed perhaps with a flavor of British diplomatic acumen, is fundamentally a person who sees beyond his own borders (he envisioned an association of nations before the League was proposed in the last war). After the last of the conferences, he declared that no such gatherings for the last hundred years had been as important as these.

I do not pretend to say that Secretary Hull was solely responsible for the success of these meetings; in fact, only time will tell how lasting their success will be, but it is the firm conviction of even the skeptical in Washington that it was the oneness of purpose, the sincerity, the unwavering determination of this hardy son of Tennessee that broke down the barriers of suspicion and distrust and found a common way for Russia to march solidly shoulder-to-shoulder with Britain and America in this war and to give promise that the three would face the peace afterward with the nearest thing to international altruism that this weary world can expect.

Moscow paved the way. Teheran sealed the covenants. It killed once and for all the controversy over the "second front" and struck the cadence that brought the Allies marching in step toward victory. How was this accomplished? By convincing Russia that it was not the plot of the capitalistic nations to let her bleed white on the battlefields so that she could be throttled in the postwar world.

About Chiang Kai-shek

We cannot omit from any discussion of these meetings what America achieved when she brought Chiang Kai-shek into the picture. The Chinese believe in America. They think we have decent ideals. But they assayed us as a still more or less kindly, indifferent people who, without much thought, would dance to the British tune. And Britain they distrusted.

They know now that America had the breadth of view and the acumen—to use that word again in its best sense—to bring China into the higher councils of the Allies. It was Hull who insisted that China become a co-signatory of the four-nation agreement at Moscow. It was America, Hull, Roosevelt—whomever you wish to credit for the act—who brought Chiang into the Cairo conference.

Strangely enough, America, nearer to Europe by the racial ties of a great part of its citizenry, is even closer to Europe's culture than the residents of the tight little British Isles themselves. Yet America's ignorance of Europe's real needs and thoughts is vast compared to that of England's statesmen. But America does seem to understand the Far East, can sympathize with it, and once America assumes the position to which her mighty power gives her the right, she can be the real interpreter between the East and the West. And lacking an interpreter, the East can only become a great potential enemy, protagonist of racial hatreds and racial wars.

America won her spurs at Moscow and Teheran, all we can ask is the support of the people so that she can wear them with the honor she loves, with the power she has.

* * *

U. S. Food Production—And World Needs

A detailed analysis of the world's food, fiber and tobacco needs and the part the United States must play in supplying them now and in the post-war period, has been made public by the National Planning association.

"If the United States were to adopt a minimum diet . . . and direct its present food-producing resources and agricultural labor accordingly," says the National Planning association (a non-governmental organization), "there would be enough food left over to feed another one hundred and thirty million people."

The report, "World Needs for U. S. Food and Fiber," was prepared by Dr. John D. Black of Harvard. Dr. Black is also a member of the Food and Nutrition board of the National Research council and on the Economic panel which is advising the United Nations Interim commission on food and agriculture.

Home production must and can be expanded to meet the needs of the United Nations, the armed forces, our own civilians, and to aid starving countries, the report contends. But even with greatly expanded production, it holds out little hope for an end to all rationing for a year or even two years after the war.

"A highly efficient, low cost, balanced human diet can be compounded from whole wheat, potatoes, peas and beans, whole milk, vegetable oils and carrots and tomatoes," says Dr. Black, "but at the same time, any reasonable statement of food needs must recognize not only the difficulty of changing food habits quickly but also the production factors which can diversify the diet considerably."

BRIEFS . . . *by Baukhage*

Royal Air force home stations are encouraged to grow their own vegetables.

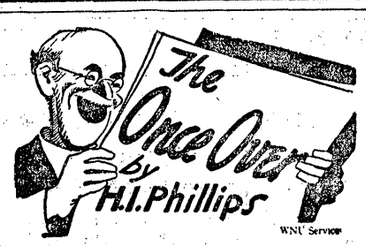
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The mint has embarked on a nation-wide drive to draw small coins, especially pennies, out of hiding and into the hands of merchants as a means of reducing metal-consuming demands for coinage and to increase supplies of change.

Sixteen Latin-American republics and the United States have joined in a war against malaria.

* * *

A check for $15,000,000 has been delivered by the French Committee of National Liberation to foreign economic administrator Leo T. Crowley in payment for civilian supplies shipped to French North Africa under the terms of the Lend-Lease act.



PEACE RUMORS OF THE MOMENT

COPENHAGEN.—A third cousin of a former Nazi microphone adjuster (he always adjusted the mike to the proper level for Hitler in his early days) was seen here today talking with a man in pink whispers, who was looking at some Christmas cards. He bought a couple of cards himself in fact. He is the type who would ordinarily regard this as compromising his belligerent background. Something must be up.

—*—

LISBON.—Reports here by way of Dresden by way of Persia via Wappingers Falls, N. Y., say that Fritz Von Piggie is in Switzerland with peace feelers. This is based largely on the fact his valise looked larger than last time. He is known to have sat at a table drawing figures on a tablecloth for almost an hour.

—*—

GENEVA.—It is reported here that Germany wants peace but can't make up her mind about the length of the rope.

—*—

MADRID. — A Swiss minister lunched with a friend of General Franco here last week. This friend is known to have another friend named Schultz. Schultz denotes German connections. The Swiss minister insists that the man kept asking for peace in a loud voice. The waiter, however, says the fellow was simply ordering green peas.

—*—

CAIRO.—Reports coming out of a man coming out of a plane coming out of the Near East (or maybe it was the other way around) say that a group of prominent Germans have organized what is called the CAIBW (Committee to Ascertain If It's Being Watched).

If it finds it is not being watched it is believed it may lead to a meeting at which it may be admitted in strict confidence that Sherman was right. The stock markets of the world slumped ten points following this news.

—*—

CHUNGKING.—A persistent story circulated here is that according to word from Baden-Baden via Venice and Cos Cob, Adolf Hitler would consent to peace if he were assured he could pick his own headstone. He has now decided on a plain shaft with just the inscription "A. Hitler" on it, with no mention of Mein Kampf.

—*—

MARSEILLES. — According to a man who knows a man who knows a gossip columnist in Indo-China, Marshal Goering has told a few intimate friends that he will accept peace the minute he thinks he can get enough out of it to live on. He is feeling the effects of war. One of his chins is missing.

* * *

MUSINGS

Whatever became of those Japanese circus performers who wound up every performance hanging by teeth or toes, waving the American flag?

* * *

The British were a half hour late going over Berlin the other night, and half the citizens who own clocks thought something had gone wrong with their timepieces.

* * *

By Advice of Counsel?
This radio station goes on
and on, sirs,
But isn't responsible for
its sponsors.

* * *

It is proposed to up the telephone tax to 15 per cent on all local calls and to 25 per cent on toll line calls. Even jiggling the hook may be classified as a luxury soon.

* * *

No Tick
I needed some cuffs on my trousers
But I met with a hardy rebuff;
My tailor refused absolutely
To do anything "on the cuff."

* * *

"Badoglio Takes Two Titles From the King."—Headline.

—*—

This, we understand, leaves Emmanuel holding the bantam weight and best "chow" in the show titles.

* * *

Song for the Japanese War Office
What a terrible price for bunk,
What a terrible price for bunk,
What a terrible turn
To get kicked in the stern
By a fleet that you said you'd sunk!

* * *

Twenty-five Years Ago
Sleeping in a hammock,
Six feet from the deck
Kept one sailor dreaming
Of a broken neck.

* * *

Ima Dodo calls them the Gilbert and Sullivan Islands.

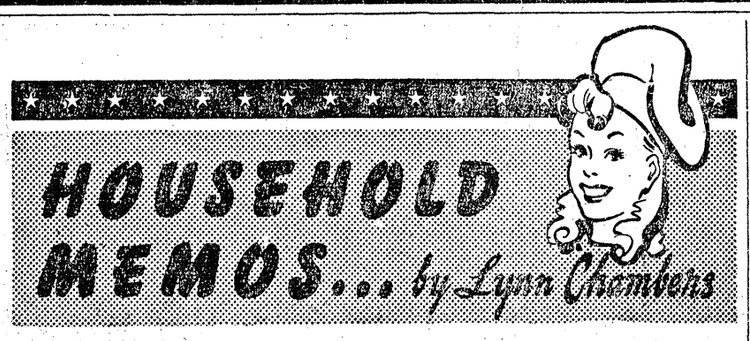
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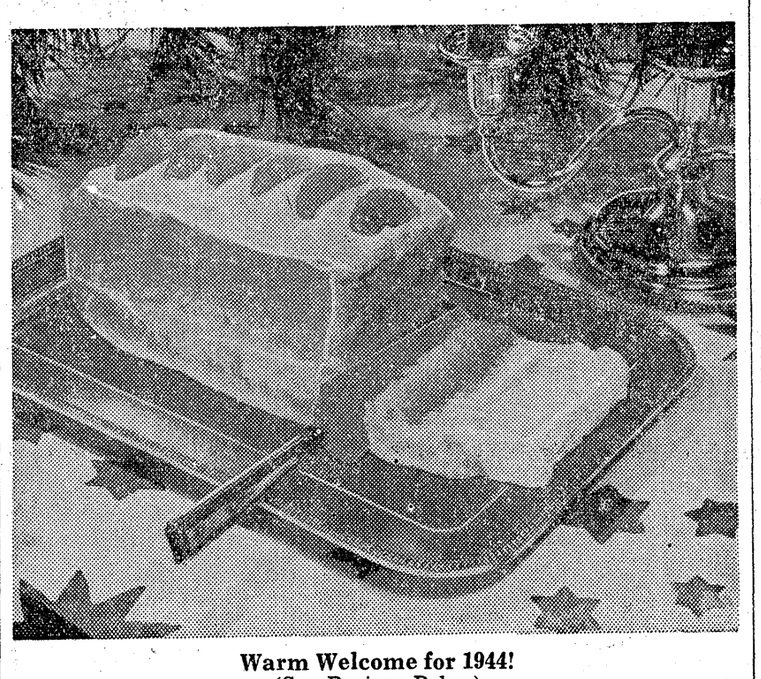
The Hero of the Day

Elmer Twitchell stood in the center of the great plaza in Washington, where he had been suddenly summoned. There was a fanfare of bugles, a round of cheers and then Elmer found himself being escorted to a platform on which stood the President of the United States and other dignitaries.

The President pinned a medal on his chest.

"This," he said, "is the Congressional Award for Distinguished Bravery in the Face of Peace!"





Warm Welcome for 1944!
(See Recipes Below)

New Year Treats

New Year comes but once a year and if you've been taking it easy on the old cookie jar, then fill it up for the holidays. There are point-savers in this carefully assembled collection, but such delicious treats that they will bring cheers from the family.



Brownies.
(Makes 16 large squares)
½ cup butter or substitute
2 squares bitter chocolate
1 cup sugar
2 eggs
1 cup flour
¼ teaspoon salt
1 cup nutmeats
½ teaspoon vanilla

Melt butter and chocolate together. Remove from heat; add sugar and unbeaten eggs, one at a time, then flour, salt and nuts. Beat in vanilla. Bake 20 minutes in a greased pan in a moderate oven. When cool, cut in squares.

Pfeffernuesse
3 cups flour
2 teaspoons baking powder
1 teaspoon cloves
2 tablespoons cinnamon
½ teaspoon nutmeg
1 cup thinly sliced citron
Grated rind of 1 lemon
4 eggs
2 cups sugar

Sift flour, baking powder and spices; add citron and lemon rind. Beat eggs and sugar until thick. Blend in flour mixture, adding more flour if necessary to make a smooth dough. Roll thin on a floured surface; cut small cookies and bake in a moderate (350-degree) oven until light brown, about 15 minutes.



Almond Jam Bars.
(Makes 2½ dozen bars)
½ cup shortening
½ teaspoon almond extract
½ teaspoon vanilla
½ cup corn syrup or honey
1½ cups sifted enriched flour
1 teaspoon baking powder
½ teaspoon salt
½ teaspoon cinnamon
¼ teaspoon cloves
1 egg
¾ cup jam

Mix together shortening and extracts. Add syrup, mixing well. Sift together flour, baking powder, salt, cinnamon and cloves. Add to shortening and mix until crumbly. Beat egg and add, blending well. Spread half of batter in bottom of a greased 7 by 12-inch pan. Spread jam over batter. Cover jam with remaining batter. Bake in a moderately hot oven (400 degrees) 25 to 30 minutes. Cut in bars.

Orange Sugar Tarts.
(Makes 5 dozen tarts)
½ cup butter or substitute
1 cup sugar
1 egg

New Year's Buffet

Sliced Ham or Turkey
Cranberry Relish Tossed Salad
Hot Rolls
Fruit Cake or Orange Cake
Beverage

½ cup all-bran
3 cups flour
3½ teaspoons baking powder
¾ teaspoon salt
⅓ cup orange juice
2 teaspoons grated orange rind
Colored sugar

Cream together butter and sugar until light and fluffy. Add egg and beat well. Mix in bran. Sift together flour, baking powder and salt and add to first mixture alternately with orange juice. Stir in orange rind. Chill. Roll dough out to about ⅛-inch thickness, working with a small amount at a time and keeping the remainder chilled. Cut into fancy shapes with floured cutters; sprinkle with colored sugar and bake on a greased baking sheet in moderately hot (375-degree) oven about 10 minutes.

Honey Date and Nut Bars.
(Makes 2 dozen)
1 cup sifted flour
½ teaspoon salt
1 teaspoon cinnamon
1 teaspoon baking powder
¼ cup bran or wheat germ
1 cup chopped dates
1 cup chopped walnuts
3 eggs
1 cup honey
¼ cup melted margarine

Sift together flour, salt, cinnamon and baking powder. Add bran, wheat germ, dates and nuts. Beat eggs until thick, add honey and margarine. Mix well. Stir flour mixture into egg mixture, blending well. Spread evenly in a well-greased pan and bake in a moderate (350-degree) oven about 35 minutes or until brown. Cut in squares while warm and remove from pan.



If you set this lovely New Year cake against a background of hemlock boughs, you can invite anyone over to your New Year's open house and be sure they will receive it gladly:

New Year Cake.
4 eggs
½ cup sugar
¾ cup light corn syrup
Grated rind of 1 orange
½ cup orange juice
1⅓ cups sifted cake flour
2 teaspoons baking powder
¼ teaspoon salt
Orange filling
Boiled frosting
7 orange sections

Beat eggs until frothy and almost white. Add sugar and corn syrup gradually, beating constantly. Add orange juice and rind, mixing only enough to blend. Sift flour, baking powder and salt. Fold into first mixture. Line bottom of pan (12 by 8 by 2) with waxed paper. Pour in cake mixture and bake in a moderate (350-degree) oven 35 minutes. Let cake remain in pan until cool. Remove from pan and cut into 3 equal parts. Put layers together with orange filling. Frost with boiled icing to which has been added grated rind of 1 orange. Decorate top with orange sections.

Orange Filling: Mix 2 tablespoons of butter with ¼ cup sugar, 2 beaten eggs, 1 tablespoon grated orange rind, 1 tablespoon lemon juice and ½ cup orange juice. Cook over low heat, stirring constantly until thickened, about 10 minutes. Chill well before using.

Lynn Says

Money Savers: Cheese will keep better if it is covered with a light coating of margarine and stored in a tightly covered fruit jar.

If potatoes are cooked about 5 minutes before baking you can cut their baking time in about half and save fuel costs.

A tablespoon of water added to the white of an egg before beating will almost double its volume. Longer beating is required.

If you melt chocolate for cakes and cookies, add about ¼ cup of sugar from the recipe to the chocolate which is melted in the saucepan. It will gather up any particles of chocolate left in the pan.

If you want sugar-saving suggestions, write to Lynn Chambers, Western Newspaper Union, 210 South Desplaines Street, Chicago, Illinois. Don't forget to enclose a stamped, self-addressed envelope for your reply.

Released by Western Newspaper Union.

ON THE HOME FRONT
with RUTH WYETH SPEARS

Dutch artisans often used stencils for the main part of a motif and added a few flourishes to give a free-hand effect. You may do that too or you may stencil the scrolls and flourishes on chairs, chests and gay gifts.

All of these quaint motifs are symbolic. That is the Dove of



Peace that you see in the upper left corner of the sketch. The tulip symbolizes Lily Time or the golden age of peace and plenty promised the Dutch settlers in the New World. The pomegranate bud and fruit symbolized God's bounty. The blade, the flower, the seed and the heart of man were symbols used in decorating.

* * *

NOTE: Mrs. Spears has prepared stenciling designs for 12 authentic Pennsylvania Dutch motifs with color guide and directions. There is a large design for cupboard doors, designs for chairbacks, dresser drawers and chests. Also borders and small motifs for decorating bottles, boxes, jugs and tinware. These designs may be used many times for gifts and for bright touches in every room in the house. Ask for Pattern 262 and enclose 15 cents. Address:

MRS. RUTH WYETH SPEARS
Bedford Hills New York
Drawer 10
Enclose 15 cents for Pattern No. 262.
Name
Address

CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

ORANGES

ORANGES, tree-ripened, bushel $2.50, box $4.80. Cash. Express collect. POMONA NURSERIES, R2D, Dade City, Florida.

FEATHERS WANTED

FEATHERS WANTED, NEW OR OLD Ship or write to Sterling Feather Company, 909 N. Broadway, St. Louis, Missouri.

Circumstances Rule

Men are the sport of circumstances, when the circumstances seem the sport of men.—Byron.

DISCOVERY OF THIS COLDS' RELIEF

(home medicated mutton suet)—which grandma used for coughing—nasal congestion, muscle aches of colds—teaches modern mothers to follow her example. So their families get relief from these colds' miseries with Penetro, the salve with modern medication in a base containing old fashioned mutton suet. 25c, double supply 35c. Demand Penetro.

Sunny Athens

Athens, capital of Greece, has an average of only 25 cloudy days during the whole year.

MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS

Has merited the confidence of mothers for more than 45 years. Good for children who suffer occasional constipation—and for all the family when a reliable, pleasingly-acting laxative is needed. Package of 16 easy-to-take powders, 35c. Be sure to ask for *Mother Gray's Sweet Powders*. At all drug stores.

Sunlight in the Atlantic

Sunlight may penetrate the waters of the mid-Atlantic to a depth of nearly 5,000 feet.

How To Relieve Bronchitis

Creomulsion relieves promptly because it goes right to the seat of the trouble to help loosen and expel germ laden phlegm, and aid nature to soothe and heal raw, tender, inflamed bronchial mucous membranes. Tell your druggist to sell you a bottle of Creomulsion with the understanding you must like the way it quickly allays the cough or you are to have your money back.

CREOMULSION
for Coughs, Chest Colds, Bronchitis

WNU—O 52—43

Kidneys Must Work Well-

For You To Feel Well

24 hours every day, 7 days every week, never stopping, the kidneys filter waste matter from the blood.

If more people were aware of how the kidneys must constantly remove surplus fluid, excess acids and other waste matter that cannot stay in the blood without injury to health, there would be better understanding of *why* the whole system is upset when kidneys fail to function properly.

Burning, scanty or too frequent urination sometimes warns that something is wrong. You may suffer nagging backache, headaches, dizziness, rheumatic pains, getting up at nights, swelling.

Why not try *Doan's Pills*? You will be using a medicine recommended the country over. *Doan's* stimulate the function of the kidneys and help them to flush out poisonous waste from the blood. They contain nothing harmful. Get *Doan's* today. Use with confidence. At all drug stores.

DOAN'S PILLS

2,000,000 Jews Slain by Nazis

Polish Paper in London Says They Were Killed in Death House.

LONDON.—Polish Labor Fights, a publication issued here, recently printed an account of a house maintained by the Germans at Treblinka, Poland, for the extermination of Jews. In this place alone, it is said, the Germans have killed 2,000,000 persons.

The account of the executions opens with an announcement the Germans pinned up on the station where the victims arrive:

"You may be easy in your mind as to the future," the notice read. "You are going to the east to work and your wives will have care of your households. Before you leave you must have a bath and your clothing must be deloused. Your property will be restored to you in proper condition."

Obey Order to Disrobe.

Men, women and children comply with the order for disrobing and then, states Polish Labor Fights, comes the first scene in the last act of the Treblinka tragedy. The article continues:

"Children with women go first, urged on by whips of the Germans. Faster and faster they are driven and thicker and thicker fall the blows on heads paralyzed with terror and pain. The silence of the woods is shattered by the screams of women and the oaths of Germans.

"The victims now realize their doom is near. At the entrance of the death house the No. 1 chief himself drives them to cells, freely using a whip. The floor of the cell is slippery. Some fall and are unable to rise because of the pressure of those behind. Small children are flung over the heads of the women.

"When the cells are filled they are closed and sealed. Steam is forced through apertures and suffocation of the victims begins. At first cries can be heard but these gradually subside and after 15 minutes all is silent. The execution is over.

Like Slaughtered Animals.

"When the trap is opened to let the bodies drop down they fall in a compact mass, stuck together by the heat and steam. Cold water is sprayed on them with a hose after which the grave diggers pile the corpses on a platform like the carcasses of slaughtered animals.

"Often a gravedigger is too weak to carry two bodies, as ordered, so he ties arms or legs together and runs to the burial ground, dragging them behind him.

"The execution of men is carried out in the same way. They are driven along the same path through the woods. On their way to death the reactions of the victims differ. Some blaspheme, but are eventually silenced by blows.

"At times not all victims can be squeezed into the death cells at once and those remaining are kept near the house of death. They can see and hear all that takes place but are so numbed in their senses that there is no sign of the instinct of selfpreservation.

"This is clear proof of the condition to which they have been reduced by ill treatment and starvation."

Deficit of Post Office Is Smallest for 24 Years

WASHINGTON.—The post office department closed the 1943 fiscal year (June 30) with a deficit of what it said was $3,543,122, the smallest in 24 years.

The 1942 deficit amounted to $11,825,185, which had been the smallest since 1919.

Revenues in the 1943 fiscal year totaled $961,059,690, an increase of $101,242,199 over 1942. The increase almost equaled the entire revenues for 1900. Expenditures amounted to $964,602,812, an increase of $92,960,135.

Salaries and transportation accounted for 77 and 18.8 per cent, respectively, of the year's expenditures.

60,000 Alarm Clocks Reach Britain From U. S.

LONDON.—Sixty thousand alarm clocks—an article long off the market in Britain—have just arrived from the United States, it was disclosed here. The board of trade, however, still is undecided how to distribute them among stores so they can get into the hands of war workers.

Hotels Have Bar Girls

NEW YORK.—The American Hotel association reports that more than 600 hotels have women doing work formerly handled by men. Forty-nine hotels have women barkeepers and 330 report they have women chefs.

RAF Air Crew Leaps To Safety in Sweden

STOCKHOLM.—Seven members of the Royal Air force who participated in the Hamburg raid parachuted to safety near Lund in South Sweden after their Halifax bomber crashed apparently because of motor trouble.

The bomber still has not been found. First reports said four Canadians were among the crew

Mountain Romance

By BARBARA BENEDICT

Associated Newspapers. WNU Features.

DAPHNE slipped upon a loose stone and sprained her ankle as she and David were coming down the mountain. David had picked her up gently and carried her the rest of the way to the base. He called the hotel from the camp there, asking them to send up a car. During the drive, she sat leaning against him, and once he thought she had fainted.

A doctor was called that night, and the injured ankle bandaged.

David sent Daphne flowers the next morning—and that was the last she heard from him. She was surprised that he didn't visit her. She was astonished, when, on the day following, she hobbled down to the lobby and he wasn't there to greet her. The day wore on and her astonishment became wonder and, later, curiosity. She asked whether he was in his room. The clerk told her that Mr. Stearns had gone.

Checked out? Daphne stared. Checked out? When?

The clerk had exhausted his supply of information. Mr. Stearns had checked out, that was all.

Daphne was stunned, alarmed, disappointed, faintly angry.

At first Daphne tried to find some logical explanation for it. She went over in her mind every detail of their association since that day they had met, a month before, on the summit of Green mountain.

That was the beginning of their friendship. David told her that he was a construction engineer. What did he like to do? Well, climb mountains for one, and swim and play tennis and take long walks and sit on lonely mountain peaks, and meditate about the universe and life and the planets.

Crazy? Well, if those things were crazy then there were two crazy people stopping at Mountain Glen. Because that's what Daphne liked.

Thus did each find in the other so many things of common interest. There followed delightful, happy days of climbing and hiking, of tennis and canoeing, of whipping fast mountain streams and stalking wild game with cameras.

Days and weeks of it, each hour more enjoyable than the one preceding. Two people in a universe of wonder, watching life go by.

To Daphne it had been a glorious interlude to the humdrum existence to which she was accustomed. Something that was making a lasting impression on her memory; something she would treasure always.

And now the end had come. Sitting on the sun-drenched veranda of the Mountain Glen hotel, she went over every detail of all that had happened, tried to piece things together and arrive at a logical explanation of David's mysterious departure—and failed.

A week passed; Daphne's ankle mended. She was allowed to walk about the grounds. Frequently she looked up at the peak of Green mountain resolved that she would have to get away from it all.

And so at the end of another week, Daphne packed her things, wired for a reservation and took the early hotel bus to the tiny railroad station.

The train whistle interrupted her thoughts. She sighed deeply, turned away and picked up her bags. The great locomotive swept by and stopped, a white-coated porter descended the steps of the single Pullman car and dropped his footstool. Daphne was on the verge of swinging aboard when a pair of masculine legs came down the steps toward her, and she paused.

She waited, instinctively looking up. And then her heart turned completely over. The man was David, and he was looking at her queerly.

"Daphne, you're—of course you're not." He turned to the porter. "Here, give me those bags. Miss Cardwell is not taking this train."

"Why, of all the—"

He grasped her arm and hurried her across the platform. "Save it," he snapped. "I know the answers anyhow. Besides, I've got to ask you something."

"Oh, you have! Well, why didn't you ask me two weeks ago, instead of running off so impolitely—"

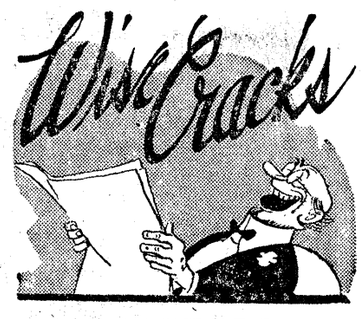
"I had to run off—to summon up enough courage. You see," he stopped and faced her. "You see, I didn't have the nerve. That Platonic friendship of ours was all right, but it had its drawbacks. I just couldn't take it, I guess. After all, I'm only a man."

Daphne's heart was pounding wildly, but she said: "Whatever in the world are you talking about?"

"Just this, being a man, I fell in love with you. Well, it was a question of whether I'd better risk telling you and losing your friendship altogether, or trying to keep going as we were. Then that day you sprained your ankle and I had to carry you down the mountain and you rested against me all the way back in the automobile—"

"But I didn't sprain my ankle. That is, I didn't intend to. I meant just to twist it a little so you'd have to carry me—and then in the car I leaned against you because I thought that if I did—well, of course, being a man, you wouldn't understand those things. Men are stupid."

Far down the track the southbound tooted a farewell to Mountain Glen. It seemed to remind David of something, because he stopped staring like a speechless idiot, and took Daphne in his arms.



WAY OUT WEST

Out in them thar hills they tell the story of two horse thieves who were finally caught. The posse decided to tie ropes around their necks and throw them off the bridge. They threw one in and the rope slipped and the thief swam out and escaped. The other one cried: "Be sure and tie the rope tight on my neck. I can't swim a stroke."

Where's Mary?

Him—Hello, is that you, Mary?
Her—Yes, this is Mary.
Him—You sure this is Mary?
Her—Sure, this is Mary!
Him—Doesn't sound like Mary.
Her—I tell you this is Mary.
Him—Well, listen, Mary. How about a date tomorrow night?
Her—All right, I'll tell her when she comes in.

Easy Explanation

Bill—If I lead a donkey up to a tub of water and a tub of beer, which will he choose to drink?
Will—The water?
Bill—Yes. And why?
Will—Because he's an ass.

BULL'S EYE



Lawyer — The evidence shows, Mrs. McGuire, that you threw a rolling pin at your husband.

Mrs. McG.—It shows more than that. It shows I hit him!

Don't We Know

Joe—What's harder than buying a present for a girl who has everything?

Jerry—Buying one for a girl who wants everything!

Stitch in Time

Mary — A penny for your thoughts, Bill.

Bill—I was just trying to figure how I could get home tonight on four cents. Thanks!

It's a Date!

Gob—And I'd like a couple of hard-boiled eggs to take out.

Waitress — Well, you'll have to wait. Me and Mabel don't get off for another hour.

Retort Courteous

Doctor—How do you feel, captain, when you kill a man?

Captain—Not so bad. How about you?

Say That Again

She—If we'd never met, darling, would you have loved me just as much?

He—More, darling!

Yes, Dear!?

Hubby—I wonder what we shall wear in heaven?

Wifey—If you're there, I imagine most of us will wear surprised looks.

Shape Divine

Mrs. Smith—I owe my figure to swimming exercises.

Mrs. Jones—Did you ever take a look at a duck?

Between Us Girls

Jane—How would you define a gentleman?

Joan—A gentleman is a man you don't know very well.

RATIONED TOO



Bill—What's sausage?

Will—Sausage is an animal that comes out of his hole in the spring and if he sees his shadow, he goes back in again.

Bill—No, that's groundhog!

Will—What's sausage if it isn't groundhog?

Marry in Haste

Jones—Did I ever tell you about the awful fright I got on my wedding night?

Smith—No, but I don't think you ought to speak of your wife that way.

Time for Politeness

Mother—Now, why didn't you give brother the largest piece of cake? Even a hen saves the nicest dainties for the little chickens!

Sonny—Yeh, I'd do the same thing if it was worms!

Lights of New York

by L. L. STEVENSON

Preparedness: A London resident, who must be nameless here, had to fly to this country on wartime business. That he might know how to dress for the trans-Atlantic hop, he consulted the British war information office as to the route of the flight and was told that, so far as could be ascertained, it would be over the Great Circle, which of course meant Arctic temperatures, especially at high altitudes. So from friends in the RAF, he borrowed flying apparel suitable for sub-zero conditions. Also he put on two suits of heavy woolen underwear and very heavy socks. Being a diabetic on a strict diet, he laid in an ample supply of specially prepared sandwiches which he carried in his pockets. When completely equipped, he found that he was so overstuffed he couldn't fit into a seat, he being tall and large framed anyway. So he sat on the floor.

* * *

Warmth: In what seemed a remarkably short space of time, the plane started to descend. Being unable to see out, the overstuffed Briton of course did not know where he was. But he soon learned that the stop was Lisbon. He realized then that he was wrongly clad but there was nothing he could do about a clothing shift as the plane tarried only long enough to take on fuel. The next stop was Northern Africa and then equatorial Africa. By that time, the Londoner was in an almost liquid state. He continued to suffer until he reached this country when he was able to borrow lighter clothing and dispose of forgotten sandwiches which, needless to say, were quite high. But because of his length, he couldn't find any trousers to fit and that's why he arrived in Washington with the lower part of his body encased in a blanket.

* * *

Apprehension: In direct contrast was another gentleman who had to make the crossing via the Great Circle but who didn't have time to assemble a temperature-defying outfit. He thought he solved his problem by obtaining an electric heating pad. By putting that in the back of his coat and plugging into an outlet, he figured that even if the mercury did drop away below zero he would not suffer. When it came time to go, he was assigned to a bomber. That was all right but his quarters were in the bomb bay and search as he would he could find no place to connect that heating pad. Not only did he shiver his way over the ocean but he was in constant fear lest the pilot make a lever mistake and dump him as he would a bomb.

* * *

Amen: A marine just back from Australia, told this story which he assured me is strictly on the level: A batch of Jap prisoners, most of which were laborers, were being transported from Guadalcanal to Australia. Americans aboard the ship, to amuse themselves, played phonograph records constantly with the Japs, of course, listening. The most frequently played of all was Kate Smith's "God Bless America." When the ship docked in Australia, the prisoners, their hands in the air, marched off singing at the top of their voices, in Jap jargon, "God Bless America."

* * *

Identification: The other evening, Ethel Smith received a long cable from lonesome American pals in Rio. So she sat down and composed a jocular message in which she included items she thought might be of interest. As she was dictating over the telephone, the girl taking the message stopped her and somewhat sharply informed her that this being wartime, certain things could not be cabled, especially since the sender was unknown. The petite organist then gave her name.

"Oh!" exclaimed the message taker. "Ethel Smith of the 'Hit Parade.' Go as far as you want to, Miss Smith, I like to listen to you play."

* * *

Ramblings and Ruminations: A big load of hay crossing Broadway at 50th street . . . Harking back to boyhood, I make a wish though I can't remember if any of the many wishes I have made on sighting a load of hay, or empty barrels, has ever come true . . . But what is there to lose? . . . Sailors wearing uniforms I can't identify but which plainly are not those of our navy, at the side door of a hotel, loading sea bags and suitcases into an olive drab truck . . . and seemingly in a mighty hurry to get their work done . . . Possibly some ship is waiting to sail . . . Or maybe they just want to get through with that kind of a job as fast as possible . . . Two pretty little girls, who have just entered their teens, getting all confused when two young soldiers smile at them . . . Blushing and giggling, they turn off Broadway onto 42nd street.

Bell Syndicate—WNU Features.

Grandmother Planning Postwar Family Reunion

NAPA, CALIF.—Mrs. W. P. Blackburn, 68 years old, already is planning a postwar family reunion of all her descendants who participated in the war.

If all respond to her invitation which she is now sending out, there will be present two sons, five grandsons and a son-in-law serving throughout the world.

Not So Conventional

By M. S. SCHOLL

Associated Newspapers. WNU Features.

FOR five days Ellery Brown had been wanting to speak to the girl in the red bathing suit.

She had been coming to the beach alone every morning, and sitting in the sun with her back to a great boulder and reading a book. She was, Ellery thought, the most beautiful creature he had ever looked upon.

Twenty-five yards from the boulder, Ellery himself reclined in the sand every morning. But he didn't read a book. He spent his time studying the girl in the red bathing suit—surreptitiously of course—and contriving some means that would justify his speaking to her. But all his contriving proved fruitless. There just wasn't any way you could do a thing like that without appearing bold and brazen, and even appearing bold and brazen probably wouldn't have the desired effect.

The girl in the red bathing suit didn't look like a person who would approve of boldness and brazenness. Her features were too refined and cultured for that sort of thing. Moreover, she had a faint yet unmistakable air of aloofness about her; Ellery doubted whether she was aware of his presence on the sand there. Not once had she so much as glanced in his direction.

It seemed like a hopeless task. He had inquired around at all the hotels without success. He had even hoped she'd go in swimming and get caught in an undertow and call for help, but she never went near the water.

Once someone had yelled at Ellery from a distance, urging him to join a party of swimmers, but he had feigned sleep. He wanted to be left alone—to solve the mystery of



For a full week they were together constantly, she seeming as eager for his company as he for hers.

the girl in the red bathing suit. For each hour that she remained a mystery she had become more desirable.

On the sixth day he became desperate. Suppose, he thought, tomorrow when he came to the beach she weren't there? Suppose she went away and he never saw her again? The thought tortured him and he was on the point of succumbing to the only apparent possibility of meeting her—that of being bold and brazen—when he heard the crunching of sand close to his ear.

Startled, he sat up, and his heart thumped. The girl with the red bathing suit was not twenty feet away and she was staring directly at him. And as she looked at Ellery a sudden, astonishing change took place on her features.

"Why, Ellery!" she exclaimed, as though overcome. "Whatever in the world are you doing here? Imagine!"

Ellery batted his eyes and swallowed. He didn't quite know what to make of it. Then reasoning penetrated his mind. She had mistaken him for someone else! Holy smoke, what a break! If he could only continue with the deception.

"Hello," he said, getting to his feet and trying to sound familiar. "This certainly is a surprise!"

"It most certainly is," said the girl. She extended her hand, and Ellery thrilled to the touch of it. "Why in the world haven't you looked me up?"

Ellery gestured, grinning. "You know how I am about those things," he said evasively. "Besides, how did I know you were coming down?"

She laughed joyously. "Dear old Ellery. How did you know? As if our folks hadn't been talking of summering here for months. I declare, I believe you've been trying to avoid me."

"On the contrary," said Ellery. He smiled. "Let's not waste time squabbling. How about a swim?"

"Let's. I'm dying for a swim."

Ten minutes in the water and Ellery found himself secretly amused at his planning to rescue her. Her aquatic accomplishments were something to admire.

Later they sat on the beach. And still later Ellery casually suggested they dance somewhere that night. She was delighted with the suggestion, and delighted too, when, at the country club that evening, he suggested that the next day they go sailing. In fact, for a full week they were together constantly, she seeming as eager for his company as he for hers.

Ellery was deliriously happy, a happiness shadowed only by wondering who the other Ellery could be. There was no doubt about the girl's interest in the man. In fact, it was a little annoying to realize that she thought so much of someone else.

He wondered too who she could be. All attempts to learn her identity, other than to discover her first name was Nancy, had failed completely. The girl in the red bathing suit was almost as much a mystery as when he had first seen her on the beach.

It occurred to Ellery after a while that he was being a little unfair, that he was taking advantage of an unforeseen situation dishonestly. He felt somewhat like a thief.

Once, on the moonlit beach, thinking of the other Ellery, his arm had encircled her waist, and she had yielded, lifting her face to his. It was her willingness to be kissed that caused the surge of anger to flow through his blood and compelled him to say what he did.

"Listen," he said hoarsely, holding her by the arms. "Listen, I'm not the Ellery you think I am. You've mistaken me for someone else. I—I shouldn't have let you go on thinking as you do—only—only I'm mad about you. I couldn't help take advantage of your error. It seemed like a break after I'd spent a full week trying to think up some way of making your acquaintance. But now—"

He broke off, gripping her in his arms, crushing her to him. His lips found hers and covered them with passionate kisses.

After a while he released her, drew away, breathing heavily. There was misery in his eyes, and shame and guilt.

She said: "Dear Ellery. It isn't very flattering to know you think I could be so well acquainted with someone — and fail to remember them."

He stared mutely. "You mean—?"

"Of course. I couldn't just walk on and introduce myself. That would appear too bold and brazen."

"And so you—?"

She nodded. "After a week of contriving, I finally thought up the scheme of appearing to recognize you. I was pretty desperate—was afraid some day I might come down and find you gone. Then someone called you Ellery, and—"

But Ellery's arms were around her again, his lips shutting off her words. Only a woman, he was thinking, can contrive successfully.

Randolph Field Librarian Explains to Wrong Person

What a man thinks can be judged by what he reads, but all men look alike in a private's uniform, says Miss Frances Seaver, librarian at the West Point of the Air, Randolph Field, Texas.

Miss Seaver found this out the hard way. She explained the use of an index card catalogue on books in simple, five-cent words to a recruit who turned out to be a Ph. D. and a college professor.

Miss Seaver represents a new feminine touch in the Post library at Randolph. Until she took over recently, it was strictly a stag affair, directed by lieutenants.

Now, many of the young men who come in to read end up chatting with Miss Seaver. "That's the way I find out what the boys want to read," she said.

A recruit who "looked like a broken-down wrestler" complained to Miss Seaver that all the library had in it was technical war books, best sellers, detective thrillers and Western stories.

"I told him to make me a list of the books he'd add," Miss Seaver said, smiling. "He did. The list was six pages long, and it included Plato, Kant, Shakespeare, modern English poets, and ended with a little book titled "Poems in Praise of Practically Nothing."

Miss Seaver added most of the recommendations to the library's already well-stocked shelves.

A frail looking young man took out "Thus Spake Zarathustra," by Nietzsche, who wrote, "I teach you the Superman."

It turned out that the slight fellow was a volunteer human guinea pig in the pressure chamber experiments conducted in the school of aviation medicine. He wanted the book of Nietzsche's to read while scientists, seeking to learn more airmen's reactions at high altitudes, observed him in the chamber.

Off Tunisia's East Coast

Lampedusa, where United Nations fliers downed two Nazi planes, is an Italian island in the Mediterranean 70 miles off the east coast of Tunisia, 90 miles west of Malta. The island knows war. The Byzantines and Saracens battled there more than a thousand years ago. It had been occupied by Phoenicians, Greeks, and Romans. Although only six square miles in all, the strategic position of Lampedusa was recognized a century ago when both Russia and Great Britain considered its purchase for use as a naval base. The only village on the island is Il Porto, on the south. Its harbor is a half-mile indentation, with three small shallow bays with beaches. The only other beaches are in the southeastern part of the island; the coast otherwise rises in steep white cliffs, some of them 400 feet high.